Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XIV—No. 6. YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1877. WHOLE No. 682.

PARSONS BROS.

Lumber Cheaper Than Ever.

Everything needed in the builders' line.

SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS.

MONITOR WASHING MACHINE,

AT $8.00, RETAIL.

Wringers Repaired.

A NEW STOCK OF

WALL PAPER

—AND—

WINDOW SHADES

JUST RECEIVED

—AT—

J. H. WORTLEY'S

CROCKERY STORE.

THE COMMERCIAL.

Published every Saturday morning, at the corner of Huron and Cross Streets, Ypsilanti, Mich., by

C. R. PATTISON.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—$2.00 per year, free of postage.

ADVERTISING. — Transient advertising, one inch, one week, 50 cents; and 25 cents for each insertion thereafter.
Liberal terms to yearly advertisers.
Local business notices, 10 cents per line.

JOB PRINTING.—Ample facilities for all kinds of Plain and Ornamental work. Prices low and satisfaction guaranteed.
☞Our new steam presses combine all the latest improvements as regards speed and fineness of work.

Business Directory.

MUSICAL.

MISS MARY P. HEWITT, Instruction on the piano-forte. Residence corner Adams and Ellis Sts., Ypsilanti. 677

ATTORNEYS.

ALLEN & HUNT, Attorneys at Law. Laible Block (over P. O.), Ypsilanti, Mich.
E. P. ALLEN. F. A. HUNT.

BEAKES & CUTCHEON, Attorneys at Law. Office, 55 Seitz Block, Griswold Street, Detroit. Mr. Cutcheon will be at his old office, in Laible Block, Ypsilanti, in the evening of each day, and on THURSDAY of each week.
H. J. BEAKES. S. M. CUTCHEON.

D. B. GREENE, Attorney at Law. Attends to Life and Property Insurance. Pensions and Bounties secured. Real Estate agent. Office, south side Congress St., over Lawrence & Cady's store. 613

UHL & CRANE, Attorneys at Law. Follett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti.
EDWIN F. UHL. ALBERT CRANE.

J. W. BABBITT, Attorney and Counsellors at Law and General Insurance Agents. Negotiations made, and Loans effected on Mortgages and other Securities. Office, in Van Tuyl's Block (first floor), Huron St., Ypsilanti.
J. WILLARD BABBITT.

GEO. H. HOPKINS, Lawyer. Assistant Attorney Det. & Mil. R. R. Co. Office,—Room 14, Depot Building, Detroit. Private Secretary to Gov. Croswell. 521

JUSTICE.

J. G. CRANE, Justice. Office,—Laible Block, Ypsilanti, Mich. Collections made and promptly remitted. 517

PHYSICIANS.

WM. PATTISON, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Accoucheur. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office, nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron St., Ypsilanti. 516

F. K. OWEN, M. D. Office, in Drury & Calkins Drug Store. Office hours, 8 to 9 A. M., 5 to 7 P. M. Residence, 38 Adams Street, Ypsilanti. Hours 12 to 2 P. M. 469

CONFESSIONS of a VICTIM

Published as a Warning, and for the benefit of YOUNG MEN AND OTHERS who suffer from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF MANHOOD, VITAL POWER, ETC., giving his rules of Self-Cure, after much suffering and expense, and sent free on receiving a stamp for return postage. Address the Publisher,
J. M. DAGNALL,
63 Fulton St., New York, P. O. Box 3848.

Spring Trade is Destined to Open Up Lively, and

The Place to Get Your

CLOTHING!

IS AT

WORTLEY'S,

No. 24 Congress Street, Ypsilanti,

The King Clothier

OF

Old Washtenaw.

For a good suit for man or boy, a nice hat or cap, call at

WORTLEY'S,

You will be sure to buy and go home rejoicing.

From the Truth for the People.

The Saloon-Keepers Dream.

BY J. B. H. BRATSHAW.

Waking in the night he says "Bitsie, I have had an awful dream, I will never sell any more intoxicating drink."

"Why John, it is only a dream," replied Bitsie.

"Oh! But such a dream," continued he.

"Cannot you tell me what it was?

"It was so awful that I don't like to think of it, but I will tell you a part it. I was taken sick, I knew I should die—there stood the minister—he told me about preparing for the other world, but my soul would not leave the people that I have ruined, and that had got their drink of me, I saw them in all their hideous deformity—I saw Jones that good man that never harmed anybody until he learned to drink at my saloon. Oh! I saw him murder his wife and children, and they all looked at me saying: To you! To you, all this is charged. I saw John Smith who hung himself—I saw that poor fellow, Tom Brown who blew his brains out; the same one that saved the life of our dear, dear boy, at the risk of his own life, when the ice broke and we thought no one could save, but Tom, good hearted fellow as he was, went from cake to cake throwing him boards; he often went down, but always held on to the boy until he placed him safe in your arms; and yet I took his last penny the night he blew his brains out. Oh! These are enough, but not all. I cannot tell whether I was dead or that my spirit left the body but I went down and down, with such frightful spirits leading the way, still down and down until my breath was almost gone, but my faculties seemed to brighten. At last we reached a place where we stopped, the spirits opened a door, then I saw Ben Davis the forger, that my rum brought him to. He was apparently in prison with a placard before him—"Rum is the Father of vices!" Next I saw Jack Jones who got drunk at my bar, and home and killed his father—there was his father by his side, the blood still trickling from his wounds I prayed the spirit to let me go, but he smilled a ghastly smile, as he told me this is not all. He took me again down, down, to a lower pit—he opened the door, and with a bitterness that cannot be imagined said: "see your work!" There indeed lay Fisher as he died in the street, close to our house—and there was the wife of Tom Davis; you will remember he went home that blessed Christmas night, and killed her; and her two children with the axe. Again and again I beg to be let go, but the spirit only smiled that awful smile, and said, "the end is not yet." So I thought he brought a cart and put Mrs. Jones and the two little ones in it—fastened me to the shafts; all of them facing me, and, oh! Horrors of horrors, there I was for ever and ever to face the murdered woman and her babies, the blood still dripping from their wounds. I called out, is there no relief, is there no help for the wicked. There appeared before me a spirit dressed in white, that said, "though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow." "As long as the lamp holds on to burn, the greatest sinner may return." "Believe in the Lord Jasus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." I awoke—it was a dream—but such a dream. No more rum selling for me—thank God one rum seller is saved.

LAW is like prusic acid—a dangerous remedy, and the smallest dose is generally sufficient.

IN one part of Wisconsin the justices make the groom promise to "love, honor, cherish and obey" the bride.

MRS. ELDER, a lady of New York, lately sent Mrs. Hayes a book of temperance, and the latter acknowledged the same with thanks, saying that the cause of temperance was sacred and should receive the encouragement of mothers.

WHETHER President Hayes said it or not, he well might—"that he hoped in the course of four years to educate the American people so that they would no longer be a nation of office-seekers.", It is a great undertaking, but a noble one.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE NEWS.—A large number of students have signed the temperance pledge and donned the red ribbon. Mr. C. S. Emery is in charge of the pledge and furnishes the signers with ribbon.—At present their is very little work on the farm or garden which the students can do profitably. There has been some chopping done in field No. 7, and some preparation made for the crops of the coming season, but as yet they have not been required to do much work.—Several of the students have slightly cut their feet while chopping, but no serious accident has occurred—The venerable father of Prof. Fairchild is visiting at the college. He resides at Oberlin, Ohio,—Jas. W. Seeley, editor of the Orion Times, visited the college on Wednesday.

Disappointment of Chaplain Newman--The Foundry Church.

Mary Clemmer's Washington Letter to Cincinnati Commercial.

The most universally popular act of the President was when he gave his arm to his wife and walked to Foundry Church. His best friend did not expect him to do anything quite so good as this. Congregationalists, Presbyterians, Baptists, Episcopalians even, express satisfaction at this performance. Of course, they did not expect him to go to their churches. Mrs Hayes' Methodism settled that. But these "plain people from Ohio," now that they had become the chief rulers of the land. would dare to worship anywhere but in the temple of fashionable and official Methodism, under the ministrations of the archbishop of the last two administrations never seemed to occur to anybody. Had they not seen the state coach roll down the avenue to the Metropolitan Church every Sunday for eight years? That a President and his spouse would ever again walk to church occurred to no lady's imagination. So the goed pair in the White House took everybody by surprise when they did this thing. "And to the Foundry!" Think of the President at the Foundry! What will Newman do? He did what he has done before on like occasions with people of lesser note. He remonstrated. He proffered the Presidential pew. Perhaps he ventured to hint, as he had before many times declared to some benighted stranger, "that the Foundry is the church of the common people," that fashion and beauty, influence and office, are regular attendants upon him. He whispered that the ceadars of Lebanon and the fig trees of the Garden of Gethsemane bloomed anew in the woods of the Metropolitan altar; that if they would only come, every other Sabbath he would lead them to the top of Mt. Sinai on whose sacred apex he had often wept, and on intervening Sundays tell them of "Palestine," with interlarded hints of what he found out while circumnavigating the earth as "inspector of Consulates," faithfully transcribed from tha diary of his private secretary, *i. e.*, his wife, 'the Rev. Mrs. Newman." And if these thrilling reminicsences, poured forth with many tears, did not last the year through, he would finish up with a series of sermons on "Religion in Politics," with a preponderance of the latter. It was no go. The Rev. Newman hereafter must pour forth those affecting tales of Palestine without a Presidential ear below in which to empty them. And that ascent of Mount Sinai, with its threadbare sensations, and worn-out quavers and thrills, must now be accomplished without the accompanying and consolatory tears of eyes Presidential. What a good time Newman had when Grant and Colfax sat under his nose every Sunday, while he played upon them as upon "the harp of a thousand strings." Mr. Hayes does not want to be played upon. And Mrs, Hayes does not want the horses taken out on Sunday. They are going to the Foundry Church; and Newman would weep were he not so confounded. Kingdoms might rise and fall, but he did not expect to see the day when a President of the United States with a Methodist wife would, in cold blood, turn from his tears and his travels, from his chimes and his fashion, and from the liveried lackeys and chariots at the outer door of his temple, to walk to the church of the "common people," to listen to the plain Gospel of Christ from a plain preacher who never scaled Sinai, who never saw Palestine, and who never inspected consulates.

The Foundry Church is a substantial, handsome edifice of red brick, standing on the corner of G and Fourteenth streets. It is emphatically a church of the people; always has very large congregations, made up of well-to-do citizens who, intrenched in their long-time respectability, think it would add nothing to their importance or usefulness to claim to be the "official church." It is one of the oldest Methodist churches in the city, and derives its name from one of its early benefactors. who made his large fortune in a "foundry."

MEMPHIS *Avalanche*: "A strict though thus far unsuccessful search is being made for the old, moss-back bourbon Democrat who would decline a federal office if properly approached in a back alley. BARNUM wants him."

HERE is a golden saying from the lips of A. T. Stewart, a man who in fifty years amassed more that fifty millions of dollars:

"I CONSIDER HONESTY AND TRUTH AS GREAT AIDS IN THE GAINING OF FORTUNE."

"THE latest thing out are "mum" parties, where those assembled may nod, wink, blink, grimace, beckon, point, pinch, punch, motion, cough, sneeze, whistle, dance, eat, drink, go to sleep, or indulge in pantomime, but whoever forgets and speaks pays two shillings to a church fund." —*Ex.* Pshaw! The Saginaw ladies have been paying off church debts that way these two years.

The Advantages of Candor.

Do not let the idea that you know it all get away with you. Don't try to make your wife believe that you are a great man, because she will know better. Do not try to make your children believe you are a saint. They will find you out. Acknowledge that you are human, and establish a bond of sympathy with them. Tell them not to lie, because you know lying to be bad. Children are thinkers, and in their quaint, quiet little way, sharp logicians. Do not impose on them. Do not pick out their destinies for them. A child trainded contrary to its inclinations is not worth three nothings. Do not try to direct their minds into channels that are uncongenial to them. When children ask questions you cannot answer, honestly acknowledge your ignoranee. They will think more of you for it, and it is far preferable to have them think your are ignorant than to catch you in a lie. Let us raise leaders instead of followers.

THE new Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Thompson, is to be added to the number of ilustrious old men, who never found it too late to learn—like Cato taking up Greek when he was more than sixty, and the whole list so popular and so interesting in works in education. He has recently published a work on the Papacy. His attention was called to the the subject by the Pope's encyclical of 1864. He began reading the history of the Church, and became so interested in it, that he finally made it a subject of investigation and study. He found much of the literature on the subject "the merest stuff" full of blind bigotry on both sides, an ignoring or perversion of facts, false logic, and false appeals. He determined to state the question, if he could, fairly, and set about writing his book. He was greatly embarrassed by his ignorance of languages, especially of Latin and Greek. Although sixty years of age, he set to work to learn Latin, Greek, German, and French; submitted his transactions to a scholastic friend and finally produced his book, which was published by Harper & Brothers. The critics have spoken well of it. The old man has "a good deal of blood in him" evidently, and if he can master what he needs to know of naval science as easily as he has said to have succeeded in this enterprise, he will rapidly qualify himself for his present position.—*Toledo Blade.*

The Tape-Worm.

EDITOR JOURNAL OF COMMERCE: Is there any known remedy for tape-worm? Is it not hereditary in this case? I have tried several doctors, but can get no relief.

Yours, etc., L. B.

REPLY.—The *tœnia*, or flat tape-worm, consisting of many joints, and usually of considerable length, is the most difficult to deal with of the whole family of *vermes*, and has sometimes proved fatal to life. Various vermifuges have been invented, and not a few specifics highly recommended as a sovereign remedy for this affliction. The male fern, or *filix mas*, has sometimes proved effectual. A Russian physician many years ago discovered that the seeds of the *cevv dilla* (better known, perhaps, as *veratrump sabadilla*), which is the Indian caustic barley, a Mexican plant resembling in form and structure a barley ear, was an effectual cure. He gave to the patient half a drachm powdered and mixed with honey in the morning, fasting, followed the next morning by a drastic purgative. Curiously enough, while we were in the very act of hunting up this old recipe in our note book, a friend called to tell us of a most singular case which occurred in the family of a neighbor only two days previous. A child had been sorely afflicted with this disease, having ground its teeth to the gums in its convulsions, and and been vainly treated by several physicians, when an acquaintance recommended pumpkin seeds, which contain a medical principle similar to the remedy above mentioned. The mother bought 10 cents' worth of the seeds, and gave her child a number to eat, the skin being rejected, beginning about noon when the child's stomach was empty. An hour or two later later she added two cups of water to the remainder of the seeds, and steeped them so as to make a strong decoction. This she gave in spoonfuls from hour to hour during the rest of the day, keeping the child fasting, giving it neither dinner nor supper. The next morning she administered a dose of castor oil, and soon relieved the child of a tape-worm five yards in length. Similar instances had occurred recently in our friend's experience, all the parties being well known and highly respectable. We cannot do better than suggest to our correspondent a repetition of this experiment. The previous and subsequent fasting is indispensable to success.

DR. REYNOLDS completed his work at Port Huron March 27, and nearly 1,000 men turned out and escorted him to the depot when he left that city.

SATURDAY MORNING'S

COMMERCIAL.

YPSILANTI, APRIL 7, 1877.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

At Eaton Rapids there are 450 new red ribbon reformers.

On the afternoon of the 27th a meeting of the joint Executive Committees of the Washtenaw County Agricultural and Horticultural and the Eastern Michigan Agricultural Societies was held at the court house for the purpose of arranging for a fair or festival in the spring. The conclusion reached was that a horse-show and sheep shearing festival should be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, May 23, 24 and 25, at the grounds of the county society, at Ann Arbor. A committee of six was appointed to make arrangements therefor, consisting of Messrs. A. V. Robison, Edward Treadwell, J. J. Parshall, L. C. Risdon, J. W. Wing and H. Hurd. The committee will report April 4.

The dimensions of one of the big trees that was cut this winter near Fyfe Lake: It made eight sixteen-feet logs, from twenty-nine to fifty-two inches in diameter, and scales 11,240 feet. Of this 10,000 feet is No. 1 upper or clean lumber. Snow is about fifteen inches deep and good sleighing.

Mr. Henry Stephens, the well-known lumberman of Fish Lake, has purchased for $60,000 the large and valuable tract of pine land in Arcadia, known as the "More tract," described as the south half of section 7 and entire section 18. Mr. Stephens estimates that there are 20,000,000 feet of pine on this tract, which gives him a total of 100,000,000 feet standing and in process of manufacturing.

A young man charged with grand larceny was arraigned in the Circuit Court of Van Buren county, and pleaded not guilty. The court asked him if he had counsel, informing him that the county would pay for one in case he was unable to do so himself. Upon this he suggested to the court that he would take the fee and plead his own case. But the court told him that he could plead his own case and welcome but the fees were only for lawyers. The young man looked over among the bar, and then declined the offer of counsel, and the trial coming on he put in his best work, beat the prosecutor on the "papes," and the verdict was petit larceny only.

The twenty-ninth aniversary of modern Spiritualism will be celebrated at Stuart Hall, Battle Creek, commencing on the evening of the 30th inst., and continuing until the evenlng of April 2, under the auspices of the Spiritualists of that vicinity. It was first designed as a local celebration, but grew into a State demonstration, and is to be the only celebration in Michigan.

The saw-mill at Greenville, owned by D. C. Underhill, was burned on Thursday. Loss, $6,000; no insurance.

John, son of Jaby Wabeke, aged twenty, living five miles north of Holland, hanged himself on March 29 in their barn. He seemed in his right mind that morning, and after having done his ordinary chores, committed suicide. His father, upon returning home from the city, found him suspended from one of the joists. The cause is unknown.

A 16 year old East Saginawian named Harry Lenheim has been arrested for robbing the postoffice boxes. He used false keys, and made a specialty of banks' letters and their contents.

Some days ago Cassius P. Storrs, of Grand Haven, died of the small-pox and was buried in an out of the way place. His remains were secretly taken up the other night and reinterred in the city cemetery, whereat Grand Haven is excited.

Levi Mitchell, a young man twenty-seven years of age, residing eight miles north of Eaton Rapids, committed suicide Saturday morning by cutting his throat with a razor. He was found in bed with his clothes on. Temporary insanity is the supposed cause.

Dr. Cheever died at Ann Arbor on Saturday.

There are now nearly 50,000 red ribbon men in the State.

The test salt well commenced by McLean & Son, at Bay City, in November, to ascertain if there was salt rock below the one from which their present supply was received, has proved a success. The new stratum is 115 feet in thickness, and 2,080 feet below the surface.

The following is a statement of the receipts and disbursements at the State treasurer's office for the month ending March 31, 1877:

Balance on hand Feb. 28, 1877	$880,401 36
Receipts for the month	120,054 90
Total—	$1,000,456 26
Disbursements	123,944 26
Bal. on hand March 31, 1877	$876,512 00

Latest Michigan patents:

Preventing the Obstruction of Water Channels—L. H. Beebe, Lakeside.

Feeding Air to Furnaces—J. Jenks, Detroit.

Tag—E. F. Krelevitz, Ishpeming.

Gauging and Centering Tools—F. A. Rich, Grand Rapids.

Keys for Locks—R. A. Abbott and M. W. Parrish, Jackson.

Revolving Advertising Case — E. D. Richmond, Detroit.

Churn—H. P. Daggett, Troy.

Apparatus for Purifying Furnace Gases—J. Burt, Detroit.

Cutter Head—M. T. Boult, Battle Creek.

Pressure Bars for Planing Machines—G. E. Newall, Flint

Hose Coupling—J. Galvin, Detroit.

$1,000 was received for the Detroit Red Ribbon Club at their meeting Sunday night.

A fire at Dexter Sunday morning caused damage to the amount of $30,000.

The well known firms of Austin & Tomlinson, Kimball, Austin & Co., and the Kimball & Austin Manufacturing Company, at Kalamazoo, have made assignments to Messrs. Trask, Curtenius and Booth. Liabilities, $500,000; assets, $1,000,000, but not available. This does not involve the Austin, Tomlinson & Webster Wagon Company of Jackson.

The Tornado Saturday night did $5,000 damage at Bay City.

The River Raisin at Adrian rose higher than ever before known on Monday. The flood did $10,000 damage to city property. Many residents near the river had to leave their houses and fly for their lives. The fair grounds and race course were greatly damaged.

Eli S. Wissler, Lewis Kenfield, Frank Buttolph and Elias Jacott have been engaged in the illicit manufacture and sale of matches. The factory was located near Greenville, Montcalm county, and was operated by Wissler & Kenfield, Buttolph & Jacott acting as shovers of crooked matches. The parties have been arrrested and pleaded guilty. The officers captured over 200,000 unstamped matches. The operations of these men extended through the counties of Clinton, Gratiot, Ingham, Eaton and Montcalm.

The cut of logs for the season in Michigan foots up 1,998,000,000 feet. The grand total for the whole northwest is 3,212,000,000 feet.

There are now 884 convicts in the state prison at Jackson.

A cry of fire in a crowded church at Muskegon, created a panic.

The St. Joseph and Raisin rivers are higher than ever before known, and many bridges, dams, fences and buildings have been carried away.

The new shaft of the Corunna Coal Company has reached the coal in a vein of forty-four inches thickness, and in quality the same as that mined from the old shaft.

A sad accident occurred in the township of Bingham, Huron county, on Saturday last. Mrs. Peter Murray, having occasion to step out of the room, left a pailful of boiling water standing on the floor, where her little daughter, two and a half years of age, was playing on the floor, fell backward into the water and was scalded so that she died in a few hours.

Harry Runne, formerly a well-known printer and editor of this State, was found dead in his room at the Auburn House, Joliet, Ill., on the 2d. He had taken laudanum. He could not resist the temptation to drink, and preferred death to sinking lower.

The Grand Rapids Eagle of April 3 has the following: Two men named Wright and Mapes, who were sentenced to State Prison for five years each, for burning the Adventist Church in Ashland, were taken back to Newago from prison to testify in a case against Aaron Thompson, who, as they allege, hired them to burn the church. They were confined in the jail. In some way they escaped from the jail, creating a great excitement. Officers were here from Newago last night looking for them, but had not found them at last accounts.

The old proverb that "a fool and his money are soon parted" had a three-hundredth indorsement in Niles a few days ago. A young man named William Evick, who lacked faith in the stability of banks, recently sold his team for $300, and for the purpose of safety deposited his money in the oven of his parlor cook stove. His precaution deserted him when he went to build a fire; after the stove was well heated he found his money a charred mass of paper and ink.

The spiritualists' convention at Battle Creek held three sessions on Sunday, the second day of the meeting. A conference of one hour at 9 a. m. was followed by Dr. Johnson, of Coldwater, who, under the "influence," spoke in unknown tongues, and delighted the audience with an improvised poetic effusion of much merit. The afternoon session was occupied by Dr. A. B. Spinney, of Detroit, in an address on "Inspiration and Mediumship," with short speeches from Henry Willis, A. J. Fishback, Mrs. Morse and others. Evening: Conference of one hour, followed by A. J. Fishback, of St. Louis, who spoke on "Spiritual Influence," maintaining that it was of divine origin, and possessed the same power and efficacy at the present time that it did when Christ was upon the earth. Monday morning the closing exercises consisting of conference and mediumistic relation; and the three days' convention adjourned in great harmony. Delegates and mediums were present from St. Louis, Detroit, Chicago, Indiana and Ohio.

GENERAL NEWS.

Latest advices from Chico, California, show that what is known as the Council of Nine is mainly responsible for the recent outrages. This committee is elected by the Labor Union for the trial of members for offenses against the order. As vacancies occurred the council filled them. This became independent of the order and commanded obedience of the members. It was soon found that the members were congenial spirits, and made suggestions for the commission of crimes which have since come to light, and many more that were never carried into execution. All the members of the council are under arrest. Many members of the Labor Union undoubtedly know nothing of the crimes of the Council of Nine, and believe the order to be only to discourage the employment of Chinese by all lawful means. The oath administered to initiatory members of the Labor Union is as follows:

I do solemnly swear that I will keep the secrets of the order. I further swear that I will assist any brother in need or distress as far as I am able. I further swear that I will aid in executing the laws of the United States of America, so help me God.

There is a secondary degree in the order, to which the oath is as follows:

I swear before God Almighty that I will carry out and obey all orders of the Council of Nine, whatever they may be, if I do not do so my life is forfeited, and I may be put to death by this Council of Nine.

Not all the members are taken into that degree. The oath administered to members of the Council of Nine has not yet been obtained, but is understood to be of the most strict iron-clad order. Several officers declare that the Labor Union was cognizant of the act of the Council of Nine, and that the council was merely used as a cloak for the order. It is positively asserted that the order in Sacramento and San Jose work on the same principles.

HALIFAX, March 29.—During a heavy storm a huge mass of snow detached from Summitt Hill, near Bett's Cove copper mine, swept down and completely buried two houses. One man and five children were taken out dead from the mines. Thirty-five persons were in the houses when the avalanche commenced.

Last Wednesday night an old and wealthy farmer named Sharkey, residing on Buffalo Creek, Va., was murdered by "Moonshiners," of which there appears to be an organized gang. Mr. Sharkey was surprised at his residence by three men who shot him to death in the presence of his wife, whom they silenced with threats and then robbed the house. The gang then took to the woods, where it is supposed that they had concealed their horses, and made their escape. The neighborhood in which the murder was committed is greatly excited and a large posse of men have started in pursuit of the murderers.

The twenty-eighth annual report of pork-packing in the West by the editor of the Cincinnati Price Current for the winter and year ending March shows the total number of 5,072,339 hogs packed during the past winter in the West, an increase of 192,504, compared with a year ago.

The general manager of the Reading Railroad has issued a circular to the locomotive engineers employed by that road in which he says that it has been deemed unadvisable to retain in the employment of the company any one who is a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. The engineers will be called upon in a day or two to decide whether they desire to remain in the employment of the company by complying with the regulation requiring them to withdraw from the association referred to. It is not the desire of the company to deprive its employes of any of the beneficial or life insurance features of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, without offering in their stead greater benefits of a similar character, and it is therefore proposed by the company to establish and endow a life and accident insurance fund, out of which all engineers upon payment of a monthly sum, less than previously paid, will receive greater benefits than those heretofore derived from the Brotherhood.

The confession of A. M. Ames, organizer of the Labor Union of Chico, now under arrest, confirms the previous report that the organization is responsible for the recent reign of terror in Chico and vicinity, and that the Council of Nine were but instruments of the union.

Edward Moran, of Cheyenne, who left Deadwood with a team, was stopped by two armed men, who tied him to a tree and stripped him, taking from him $260 in dust, some currency, a watch and chain. They made an attempt to jump, but were prevented by a body of armed citizens.

At Munsonville, N. H., J. D. Colony & Sons' cotton factory burned on Friday; losses estimated at $50,000.

Oakey Hall has arrived in England, having gone thither on the steamer Victoria.

A Chico dispatch says that owing to the obloquy cast upon the Labor Union by the recent disclosures the more respectable portion had the organization assembled last night and denounced the action of the Council of Nine as being unsanctioned by the organization, and to restore peace and confidence to the community it was unanimously resolved to disband and dissolve the organization. The citizens' committee is working actively to insure a vigorous prosecution of the parties arrested. Every precaution will be enforced to prevent the possibility of their escape or rescue. The town is returning to its wonted quiet.

The State National Bank at New Brunswick, N. J., has suspended.

Chamberlin of South Carolina proposed to submit the question of the Governorship and Legislature to a commission of five for a final decision.

The debt statement shows a decrease during last month of $14,107,016, of which $9,552,800 consists of cancelled Geneva award bonds. The amount of coin in the Treasury is $88,818,285; amount of currency, $8,174,873, and special deposits for redemption of certificates of deposit, $35,155,000; coin certificates, $48,279,400.

Monroeville, Ohio, had a fire that destroyed more than half the business part of the place Tuesday night.

In the race at San Jose, Cal., on Saturday, between Goldsmith Maid and Rarus, mile heats, best three in 5, to harness, purse $3 000, the Maid won in three straight heats. Time—2:22¼, 2;16¾, 2:18¼. There was a big crowd: track in good condition. As the Maid did not beat 2:16¾, the purse, as agreed, was reduced to $2,000.

A dispatch from New Hampshire says that a complete count of the vote cast at the recent election shows that the amendment to the state constitution, abolishing religious tests for office-holders, has been adopted by a small majority. Hereafter Catholics will be eligible to office in that State.

It is reported that proceedings will be instituted to test the title of Mr. Hayes to the Presidency. All the papers are prepared, and in the possession of R. T. Merrick, a lawyer of Washington, who represented Mr. Tilden before the Electoral Commission. It is said the suit will be commenced as soon as the troops are withdrawn from South Carolina.

It has been decided to withdraw the troops from the State house at Columbia, S. C., which will practically give the State government to Hampton.

The instructions to the Louisiana Commission are that they seek to bring about by mutual agreement some plan by which only one State Government shall be recognized. They are not to inquire into the election, but to treat with the two parties for a conciliatory settlement.

Nine vessels of the Long Island fishing fleet, eight of which sailed during November and one as early as October 5, have been so long overdue that their loss is regarded as certain. Their crews aggregated ninety-five men, and the vessels were valued at $55,000. None of the vessels have been heard of since the December gales.

A letter of Tweed to Charles O'Conor, dated December 6, 1876, is published, in which he says that he gives up the fight, and offers to place at his disposal all his property or effects, and will respond at once to such examination as may assure the public of the good faith of the assignment.

The Western Union will follow the example of the Atlantic & Pacific telegraph company, and establish a uniform rate of 25 cents for 10-word messages to all principal points north, east and west, and covering the same general extent of territory as the Atlantic & Pacific's arrangement does.

George Keafer and family, supposed to be the original family of the Benders of murderous fame in Kansas, were arrested in Arkansas by Kansas detectives who have been shadowing the Keafer family for quite a time, and are confident that they have captured the right parties.

FOREIGN NEWS.

BERLIN, April 2.—Camphausen will take the place of Bismarck as Chancellor of the Empire. Bismarck's resolve is attributed in diplomatic circles to the mortifying results of the spring session of the Reichstag, the growing complications with South Germany, and a strong personal feeling that his popularity is rapidly diminishing throughout the country. Camphausen's nomination will certainly be regarded unfavorably by the whole of Prussian Germany, and in fact Bismarck's resolution to retire cannot but be estimated as a most serious calamity for the empire

LONDON, April 2.—A dispatch from Constantinople says that England's sanguine expectations as to the effect of the protocol are by no means shared there. Turkey is as resolved as ever to resist interference in her internal affairs. If Russia chooses to insist on Montenegro's making peace Turkey will probably consent to send an agreement to St. Petersburg to confer in regard to simultaneous disarmament.

A Post special from Berlin says that Prince Bismarck has tendered his resignation of the Imperial Chancellorship. This intelligence occasions immense excitement. The reasons for the step are not positively known, but the recent difference between Prince Bismarck and Gen. Von Stosch, head of the Admiralty, is believed to have provoked it. The Crown Prince has endeavored to induce Bismarck to withdraw his resignation and Emperor William has declined to accept it, acknowledging at the same time, in the most gracious terms, Bismarck's great services and the country's need for the continuance. The Emperor has, however, granted Bismarck one year's leave of absence, of which the Prince will shortly avail himself to recruit his health.

Michigan Legislature.

APRIL 4th.—The Senate passed Senate bill, No. 172, allowing trotting associations to offer premiums.

House bill No. 21, amending section 2093, Compiled Laws of 1871, relative to game, was passed by 23 to 0.

HOUSE—House bill No. 309, incorporating Spring Lake, was read a third time, passed, and given immediate effect.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The figures of our foreign trade for the calendar year of 1876 have been made up, and show a decrease of $64,694,027 in our imports, and an increase in our exports of $56,725,312. as compared with 1875, the excess of exports over imports, for the year, being over $185,000,000.

A ship load of about 1,500 tons of salmon is about leaving Portland, Oregon, for Europe.

Miss Bertha Von Hillern accomplished the unexampled feat of walking fifty miles in eleven hours and fifty-eight minutes in Providence, R. I.

Secretary Schurz has detailed one of the lady clerks in his department, a native of this country who was educated in Germany, to take charge of his German correspondence.

The past winter has demonstrated that Montana is the best stock-breeding country in the United States. Of all the vast herds of cattle and droves of sheep which have grazed in the valleys of Montana during the winter of 1876-77, not one perished from cold or starvation.

What is known as the metric system of weights and measures is to be adopted as the legal standard in Massachusetts by order of the Legislature. It has for some time been printed in the common arithmetic, and taught in many of the New England academies.

A train of twenty cars of silks and teas from China and Japan has just made the trip between San Francisco and New York in ten days.

Capt. Bogardus shot a match in Gilmore's gardens, New York, yesterday, and broke 1,000 glass balls, one at a time, in the air, in 77 minutes and 40 seconds. He only missed 28 balls out of 1,028.

Philadelphia has found a locomotive adapted to street railroad use. It is not dirty or noisy, and consumes less than a horse.

Stanley, in a letter to the Herald, asserts that he has found another great lake in Central Africa which is one of the sources of the Nile.

The most trustworthy estimate of the number of people on the earth for year 1876, as furnished by the German statisticians; is 1,243,917,000.

The Island of Heligoland, situated in the German Ocean, and belonging to Great Britain, is reported to be gradually disappearing. It is now less than a mile in superficial extent; but in 1649 it was four miles in circumference; in A. D. 1300 it measured forty-five miles, and, in A. D. 800 a hundred and twenty miles. The encroachment of the sea is effected almost entirely from the north-east, owing to the set of the currents and the direction of the prevailing winds.

What an ironclast Father Time is! This is the portrait Lucy Hooper draws of the Empress Eugenie: "She has grown immensely stout, dresses in ugly English-made black gowns, paints her face pink and white, blacks under her eyes, and wears a very palpable wig of light yellow hair. It is sad to have the image of grace and sweetness and beauty once called up by the mere name of Eugenie—name replaced by such a vision—a painted and bewigged old coquette, a sort of royal Mrs. Skewton.

The Buffalo Commercial says that an effort will be made next season to introduce steam generally on the canals, the experiment last year having been very successful.

During the eight months ending Feb. 28 our exports of beef to Great Britain amounted to 23,200,255 lbs, of the value of $2,087,298, an average of nine cents per pound.

The London Times says that U. S. funds are now about the only legitimate object of investment in the foreign market.

The Bank of England has a present stock of gold amounting to $134,607,135. The Bank of France holds of gold and silver $443,950,000. The Imperial Bank of Germany is fortified with $137,512,000, while the Austrian National Bank holds $68,305,000.

Sherman declares that preparations are being made for a campaign against the hostile Indians.

A correspondent of the Illustrated Christian Weekly writes that Corea—the last country closed against the Gospel—has opened her ports, and there is now an opportunity for missionary work there. Famine has compelled Corea to seek money and provisions from Japan, once her deadliest enemy, and the response has been generous.

The Colorado desert has long been noted for its dearth of water, but the engineers of the Southern Pacific Railroad have succeeded in obtaining a steady flow of pure fresh water from an artesian well which was sunk eighteen miles from Indian Wells.

The large importations of salt, amounting now to about 70,000,000 pounds monthly, are due to the fact that vessels from Europe bring it as ballast, rather than come westward empty.

The Decoration Day Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic in New York has decided to invite local ex-confederates to participate in the May memorial services.

Mr. James Irvine, the great sheep farmer, of Los Angelos county, California, intends to kill thirty-nine thousand sheep on account of the drought which prevails in that region. He owns altogether about forty-five thousand sheep and one hundred and seven thousand acres of land.

An heroic bronze statue, being an allegorical representation of 'America,' has been successfully cast at the works of Robert Wood & Co., Philadelphia. It is to surmount the soldiers' monument which is to be erected on Boston Common. The statue is in the form of a female figure, thirteen feet high, holding in the left hand an American flag, the staff of which is sixteen feet in length. The right arm hangs by the side, bared to the elbow, and the hand grasps a wreath. A liberty-cap, studded with stars, rests upon the head, and the figure is covered with a gown and sweeping drapery. The sculptor is Martin Milmore.

THE FARM.

PREPARE THE HORSES.

Soon the busy season will be on the farmer. He must then be ready to improve it to the best advantage. He will want the teams to be in prime condition for their work. Most farmers have need for several teams. The horses should now be mated and worked more or less daily in hauling wood, rails, manure and rubbish off the fields. Don't put all the work on one team, if you have more—but use them all more or less to season their shoulders and muscles, and to inure them to work.

Farmers know that for the want of this preparatory training their teams get sore breasts and muscles the first two or three hard days' work they do. Their shoulders and breasts keep sore, then, all the spring, and they work in pain and to very great disadvantage. The utmost care should be used in getting good-fitting collars—the best to be had. The best are the cheapest. They should then be kept clean and dry. Particular pains should be taken to prevent any sores from coming on the shoulders of horses. A good sponge should be had, and the shoulders should be washed whenever the harness is taken off. The horses should be thoroughly cleaned with curry-comb and brush the last thing at night and the first thing in the morning.—Colman's Rural World.

SMALL FARMS.

Small farms make near neighbors; they make good roads; they make plenty of good schools and churches; there is more money made in proportion to the labor; less labor is wanted; everything is kept neat; less wages have to be paid for help; less time is wasted; more is raised to the acre; besides it is tilled better; there is no watching of hired help; the mind is not kept in a worry, stew and fret all the time.

TRANSPLANTING EVERGREENS.

The Germantown Telegraph has this to say on the above subject: Evergreens may be transplanted any time up to the end of May. We consider the latter month the best. In purchasing evergreens from the nursery, be sure to select those with a single stout runner, and evenly branched from the ground up. For remember that no new branches appear upon them. They must, therefore, be perfect at the start. Evergreen trees, of almost every variety, are in their prime of beauty at the end of about fifteen years after planting. Some of ours set out twenty-four years ago, have decidedly passed this period.

Salicylic acid is recommended for the preservation of cream that must be kept for churning, and for the preservation of butter intended for distant markets.

EDUCATING HORSES.

If a horse is made accustomed from his early days to have objects hit him on the heels, back and hips, he will pay no attention to the giving out of a harness, or of a wagon running against him at an unexpected moment. We once saw an aged lady, says an exchange, drive a high spirited horse attached to a carriage down a steep hill, with no holdback straps upon her harness, and she assured us there was no danger, for her son accustomed his horse to all sorts of usages and sights that commonly drive the animal into a frenzy of fear and excitement.

A gun can be fired from the back of a horse, an umbrella held over his head, a buffalo robe thrown over his neck, a railway engine pass close by, his heels bumped with sticks, and the animal take all as a natural condition of things, if only taught by careful management that he might not be injured thereby. There is a great need of improvement in the management of this animal; less beating wanted, and more education.

STORING GREEN HAY.—The usual method of making hay is expensive and liable to risks, owing to the changeable weather at the haying season. To escape the danger of wetting and spoiling, experiments have been made with grass cut and stored in one day, and after only two hours exposure to the sun. In these experiments the grass was cut as soon as free from dew, was then turned over once with the tedding machine, and after drying for two hours, was hastily gathered and removed to a tight barn. The barn was plastered on the inside, and had a tight floor and roof, and as soon as the loads entered, the doors were closed and the hay was immediately packed into the mows. The barn was then kept as nearly air-tight as possible, till the hay was consumed in the winter. By this method of quick gathering, and the perfect exclusion of rain, and the nearly perfect exclusion of air, the hay was preserved sweet and in excellent condition, and was found to be more valuable as food for cattle than hay made in the ordinary way. The chief points of interest in this method of curing grass are the quick gathering and the use of tight buildings for the exclusion of moisture and air. The experiments made in this direction are reported to be very satisfactory, and the subject commends itself to the attention of farmers in the variable climates of some of our states, both on the score of economy of time and labor and the improved quality of the hay.

A BUTTER STORY.

The biggest butter story yet comes from a 9 year old native cow owned by Mr. A. Scott, of Craftsbury, Vt. She yielded 42 pounds in 14 days. In 4 months she made 289 pounds, and in 8 months, 500 pounds. At the end of the year, her product for 12 months reached 633 pounds. Mr. Scott had a cow a few years ago that made in 12 months 504 pounds. That one he bought and she had been poorly kept. The present one he raised and she has been good beef all the time. Her feed has been twenty pounds of hay daily at three feedings, cut from the 10th to the 25th of June and cut again the 1st of August, and fed with 4 quarts of potatoes morning and evening. This was the cow's winter ration; in summer she was at pasture.

The Treasury Depratment has been a large purchaser of silver on the recent decline in price which followed the liberal sales in London by the German Government.

Breakfasts are provided for the poor and outcast at the Boston tabernacle before Mr. Moody begins his day's preaching.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

MILK PORRIDGE.—Take of new milk a pint and a half, and half a pint of water; place it over the fire. When just ready to boil stir in a tablespoonful of flour, wheat meal, oat meal or Indian corn meal, previously mixed with a little water. After boiling it a minute, pour it on bread cut in small pieces. As milk burns quicker than almost any other article of food, it is always best to put it in a tin pail, or farina kettle, which is or can be surrounded with boiling water while heating, then you are sure of not burning it.

PLUM PUDDING.—Take half a pound of flour, half a pound of raisins, stoned and chopped, and some currants washed, picked and dried; use milk enough to stir easily with a spoon; add half a pound of suet chopped fine, a teaspoonful of salt, and four well-beaten eggs; tie it in a floured cloth, and boil four hours. The water must boil when it is put in, and continue boiling until it is done.

GOLD MEDAL CORN CAKES.—Mix two heaping teaspoonful of sea foam, and a half teaspoonful of salt, thoroughly through one pint of Indian meal and half pint of sifted flour. Beat well one egg and mix in tablespeonful of brown sugar, half pint of milk or cold water, and stir in the meal as prepared, to the consistency of a thick batter, steam until half done, in a three pint basin, and finish by baking in a hot oven, or drop into hot cups or gem pans well buttered, and bake in a hot oven.

A full lamp cannot explode; explosion is caused by the space in the lamp over the oil, which, when filled with air mixed with vapor of the oil, forms an explosive mixture. A barrel full of petroleum can take fire, but will never explode. Not long ago we had an illustration in New York of the danger of empty petroleum barrels: A man struck a match, in order to light his pipe, upon an old petroleum barrel, and it exploded at once, nearly killing him. The barrel was filled with a mixture of petroleum vapor and atmospheric air, which happened to be in the proportion necessary to make an explosive mixture, namely, 1 volume of vapor to about 10 volumes of air. In fact, the addition of 10 per cent. of petroleum vapor to common air makes a most dangerous mixture. It is, therefore, an error to suppose that a lamp can be too full; and we advise housekeepers to fill them, and never let them burn out, and to avoid as much as possible any empty space over the oil.—*Scientific American.*

CREAM PIE CRUST.—Take equal quantities of Graham flour, white flour and Indian meal, rub evenly together and wet with very thin sweet cream. It should be rolled thin and baked in an oven as hot as for common pie crust.

CABBAGE WITH MILK—Cut half of a solid head of cabbage, fine as for slaw. Have a deep spider on the fire and hot. Put in your cabbage, pour quickly over it a pint of boiling water, cover close and cook for ten minutes; then pour off the water that remains, and add half a pint of rich milk, when the milk boils up, stir in a teaspoonful of flour moistened with a little milk or cream, a sprinkle of salt, and cook the flour a minute, then dish up.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Flour—Prices are steady for shipment at prices named. White winter $7 65; new process 8 00@8 50; medium winter 6 50@7 00; low grades to superfine 4 50@6 00.

Wheat—Milling extra 1 53½@1 54; No. 1 white 1 52½@1 52¾; Milling No. 1, 1 47 asked, 1 46½ bid; Amber 1 53.

Corn—No. 1 mixed on track 46½.

Oats—White 43 cts; mixed 40½ cts.

Barley—No. 3 State, 80c; No. 2, 1 10; Canadian 1 60

Apples—1 50@1 60 per bbl. for good fruit, and ready sale.

Beans—City hand-picked, 1 75@1 80; country hand-picked, 1 60 @ 1 70; unpicked, 1@1 50.

Butter—Choice packages 21@22cts. The greater number of sales are at 18@20cts.

Cheese—Choice state and Ohio, 15½@16c; New York, 17c.

Dried Apples—The market is dull at 4@4½c.

Eggs—16cts has been the ruling price in anticipation of Easter. This week there will be a falling off of 2cts.

Hides—Green, 5@5½c; cured, 7@7½c; dry flint, 14@16c; dry salted, 12@14c; green calf, 10c; cured calf, 12c; deacon skins, 25 to 50c; green kip, 8c; dry kip, 14@16c. Horse hides, $1@1 50; Sheep pelts, 50c@$1 50. Bulls, stags and grubby hides a reduction of one-third.

Highwines—Steady at $1 04. Alcohol by the bbl., $2 08.

Hops—15c for good State.

Honey—Prime box, 16@18c; strained, 14@15c.

Maple Sugar—13 to 14c for new.

Oils—Kerosene. Michigan test, 24c.

Potatoes—$1@1 10.

Provisions — Mess Pork, $15; clear mess, $16 50. Mess beef is steady at $11-50@11 75; extra mess, $12@12 50. Hams are jobbing at 11½@12c for city cured. Shoulders quiet at 7½c. Dried beef quiet at 13@13½. Breakfast bacon, quiet and steady at 11½@12c. Lard at 9¾@10c for tierces; 10¼@10½c for kegs.

Salt—Ashton salt in four bushel sacks, $13 50; Syracuse in ½ bushel sacks, 38c; 1 bushel sacks, 70c; State, per bbl, $1 25; Eastern, fine, $1 35@1 40; coarse, $1 50; refuse, $1 per bbl.

Seeds—Clover seed was firmer and in fair demand; a few lots of 19 to 20 bags sold at 8 50.

Wood—$5 00@6 50.

DETROIT LIVE STOCK.

Cattle were in liberal supply, and prices fell off slightly. Choice cattle were shipped East because they would not bring 5c; good stockers were offered at 3@3½c. Sales 5 choice cattle, averaging 1,245 at 4 80; good to choice averaging 1,664 lbs at 4 38; extra fine steer 1,320 at 5 00. 16 steers averaging 8 28 lbs at 3 75.

Sheep—Dull sales at 4½@5¼c per lb.

Hogs—5 25@5 30 and slow sales.

Cancer Cured

—BY—

DR. N. GARAND,

Monroe, Mich.

Office, No. 18 Front St

A RARE CHANCE. A Partner wanted with three to five thousand dollars capital, to take one half interest in a well established Hotel Business that will pay a net profit of seven to ten thousand dollars a year. An experienced man preferred. Address, JONES, care of Michigan Ready-Print Company, Detroit, Mich.

THE PRINTING INK used by the Michigan Ready-Print Company is manufactured by F. H. WOODWORTH & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Commission Instructed.

The following is the President's letter of instructions of the Louisiana Commission:

WASHINGTON, April 3, 1877.

To the Hon. Chas. B. Lawrence, Joseph R. Hawley, John M. Harlan, John C. Brown and Wayne MacVeigh, Commissioners:

GENTLEMEN—I am instructed by the President to lay before you some observations upon the occasion and objects which have led him to invite you as members of the commission about to visit the State of Louisiana to undertake this public service. Upon assuming his office the President finds the situation of affairs in Louisiana such as to justly demand his prompt and solicitous attention. This situation presents as one of its features the apparent intervention of the military power of the United States in domestic controversies which undoubtedly divide the opinions and disturb the harmony of the people of that State. This is an intervention arising during the term and by the authority of his predecessor, and throws no present duty upon the President except to examine and determine the real extent, form and effect to which such intervention actually exists, and to decide as to the time, manner and conditions which should be observed in putting an end to it. It is in aid of his intelligent and prompt discharge of this duty that the President has sought the service of this commission to supply by means of its examination conducted in the State of Louisiana, some information that may be pertinent to the circumspection and security of any measures he may resolve upon.

It will be readily understood that the service desired of and entrusted to this commission does not include any examination into, or report upon, facts concerning the recent State election, or of the canvass of votes cast at that election. So far as attention to that subject may be necessary the President cannot but feel that the reports of the committees of the two houses of Congress and other public information at hand will dispense with, and should preclude, any original exploration by the commission of that field of inquiry. But it is most pertinent and important, in coming to a decision upon the precise question of the executive duty before him, that the President should know what are the real impediments to the regular, legal and peaceful procedures under the laws and constitution of the State of Louisiana, by which the anomalies in the government of that State may be put in course of settlement, without involving the element of military power as either an agent or a make-weight in such solution.

The successful ascertainment of these impediments, the President would confidently expect, would indicate to the people of that State the wisdom and mode of their removal. The usual circumstances which attended and followed the State election and canvass, from its relation to the excited feelings and interests of the Presidential election, may have retarded with the State of Louisiana the persuasive influences by which the great social and national interests common to the whole people of a State and the pride of the American character as a law abiding nation ameliorate the disappointments and dissolve the resentments of a close and zealous political contest. But the President both hopes and believes that the great body of the people of Louisiana are now prepared to treat the unsettled results of their State election with a calm and conciliatory spirit. If it be too much to expect a complete concurrence in a single government for that State, at least the President may anticipate a submission to the peaceful resources of the laws and constitution of the States of all their dissensions, at once relieving themselves from reproach and their fellow-citizens of the United States from the anxiety which must ever attend a prolonged dispute as to the title and administration of the government of one of the States of the Union.

The President, therefore, desires that you should devote your first and principal attention to a removal of the obstacles to an acknowledgement of one government for the purposes of an exercise of authority within the State, and a representation of the State in its relations to the General Government, under section 4 of article 4 of the Constitution of the United States leaving, if necessary, to judicial or other constitutional arbitrament within the State, the question of ultimate right. If these obstacles should prove insuperable, from whatever reason, and the hope of a single government in all its departments be disappointed, it should be your next endeavor to accomplish the recognition of a single legislature as the depository of the representative will of the people of Louisiana. This great department rescued from dispute the rest of the problem could gradually be worked out by the prevalent authority which the legislative power, when undisputed, is quite competent to exert in composing conflicts in the coordinate branches of the government. An attentive consideration of the cases under which the Federal Constitution and acts of Congress provide or permit military intervention by the President for the protection of a State against domestic violence has satisfied the President that the use of this authority in determining or influencing disputed selections in a State is most carefully to be avoided.

Undoubtedly, as was asked by the Supreme Court in the case of Luther vs. Borden, the appeal from a State may involve such an inquiry. As to the lawfulness of the authority which invokes the interference of the President in the supposed pursuance of constitutional provisions, the acts of Congress were not framed with any such design. Both obviously treated the case of domestic violence within a State as of an outbreak against the law and authority of the established government, which the State was unable to suppress by its own strength. A case wherein every department of a State government has a disputed representation, and the State therefore furnishes to the Federal Government no internal political recognition of the authority upon which the Federal Executive can rely, will present a case of so much difficulty that it is of pressing importance to all interested in Louisiana that it should be avoided. A single legislature would greatly relieve this difficulty, for that department of the State government is named by the Constitution as the necessary applicant, when it be convened, for military intervention by the United States. If, therefore, the disputing interests can concur in, or be reduced to, a single legislature for the State of Louisiana, it would be a great step in composing this unhappy strife.

The President leaves entirely to the commission the conciliatory influences which, in their judgment, formed on the spot, may seem to them to conduce to the proposed end. His own determination that only public considerations should inspire and attend this effort to give ascendency in Louisiana to the things that belong to peace is evinced by his selection of the commissioners, who offer to the country, in their own character, every guaranty of public motives and methods of the transaction which they have undertaken.

Your report of the result of this endeavor will satisfy the President. He does not doubt of the wisdom of his selection and his plenary trust in the commission. The second and less important subject of attention during your visit to New Orleans will be the collection of accurate and trustworthy information from public officers and prominent citizens of all political connections, as to the state of public feeling and opinion in the community at large upon the general questions which effect the peaceful and safe exercise, in the State of Louisana, of all legal and political privileges conferred by the Constitution of the United States upon all citizens. The maintenance and protection of these rights and privileges by all constitutional means, and by every just, moral and social influence, are the settled purpose of the President in his administration of the Government. He will hope to learn from your investigations that this purpose will be aided and not resisted by the substantial and effective public opinion of the great body of the people of Louisiana. The President does not wish to impose any limit upon your stay in Louisiana; that would tend to defeat the full objects of your visit. He is, however, extremely desirous to find it in his power, at the earliest day compatible with a safe exercise of that authority, to put an end to an appearance of miltary intervention in domestic affairs in Louisiana, and he awaits your return with the confident hope that your report will enable him promptly to execute a purpose he has so much at heart. The President desires me to add that the publication of the results of your visit he shall hope to make immediately after their communication to him.

I have the honor to be, with great respect, Your obedient servant,

(Signed) WM. M. EVARTS.

Removing the Troops.

The following letter was written by the President and sent to the Secretary of war.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 3, 1877.

SIR—Prior to my entering upon the duties of the Presidency there had been stationed by order of my predecessor, in the State House at Columbia, S. C., a detachment of United States infantry. Finding them in that place I have thought proper to delay the decision of the question of their removal until I could consider and determine whether the condition of affairs in that State is now such as to either require or justify the continued military occupation of the State House. In my opinion there does not now exist in that State such domestic violence as is contemplated by the constitution as the ground upon which the military power of the National Government may be invoked for defense of the State. There are, it is true, grave and serious disputes as the rights of certain claimants to the chief executive office of that state, but these are to be settled and determined, not by the executive of the United States, but by such orderly and peaceable methods as may be provided by the constitution and law of that State. I feel assured no resort to violence is contemplated in any quarter, but that on the contrary the disputes in question are to be settled solely by such peaceful remedies as the constitution and law of the State provide. Under these circumstances and in this confidence I now deem it proper to take action in accordance with the principles announced when I entered upon the duties of the Presidency. You are therefore directed to see that the proper orders are issued for the removal of said troops from the State house to their previous place of encampment. R. B. HAYES.

To Hon. George W. McCrary, Secretary of War.

THE GLORY OF THE RED RIBBON.—A statement of the business transacted at the Central Station Court for the nine months ending March 31, the figures being those of offenses chargeable to drunkenness, shows these facts: That from July 1, 1876, to September 30, there were 250 arrests for breach of peace and 276 for drunkenness; from October 1 to December 31, there were 177 arrests for breach of the peace and 257 for drunkenness; and from January 1, 1877, to March 31, there were 122 arrests for breach of peace and 167 for drunkenness. It is a very liberal discount which the Red-riboon movement has made from the usual figures for these offenses, and is all the more noteworthy when it is taken into consideration that the Red Ribbon has been flying only one half of the quarter in which its good results are so marked. The current quarter will make a still better showing.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Nearly all the important manufacturing industries of New England are running again.

The Cherokee and Creek Indians are setting out thousands of apple trees.

The easiest way in the world to make enemies is to go into a crowded barber shop on Saturday night and have your hair cut.

I love such mirth as does not make friends ashamed to look upon one another next morning.

Well-dressed lads find it profitable to sweep Broadway crossings. "Do you like it?" was queried of a Teuton scavenger yesterday. "Some dime" was the reply, and, suiting the action to the word, he extended his dexter manus.

A Frenchman said of Shakspeare, "Ven you find any zing no understan,' it is always something fine."

FROM WASHINGTON.

The Louisiana commission has been appointed. It consists of ex-Governor Brown of Tennessee, General J. R. Hawley, the Hon. John M. Harlan of Kentucky, law partner of Mr. Bristow, Judge Charles B. Lawrence, formerly Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Illinois, and the Hon. Wayne McVeigh of Pennsylvania. It is supposed that the committee will act in a plenipotentiary capacity, and endeavor to bring about an amicable adjustment of the claims of the contestants by which a State government will be formed that will be acceptable to all.

The President appears perfectly at home in his new position, and could not act more at ease if he had been to the manor born. There is a frank and hearty courtesy in his manner which is just the opposite of Grant's chilling reserve and clam-like immobility. He talks with a freedom and ease which remind one of Abraham Lincoln, but doesn't tell funny stories, as Lincoln did, and has more dignity of bearing than the great emancipator had. It is singular how people generally misunderstood Hayes during his candidacy. He was popularly supposed to be a milk-and-water man—a sort of a goody-goody person, without the stuff in him to make a first-class sinner. It all came from the quiet way he has and from his aversion to noisy self-assertion. In reality, he is one of the most positive, unyielding men in public life, and under a velvet glove conceals a hand of iron. He is the most dangerous of all opponents, because he has himself under perfect control, and is therefore never off his guard. His public and private life appears to be governed by a set of fixed principles, f om which he never swerves. His pet political hobby is civil service reform. He seems to believe that he has a mission to inaugurate a system that shall make the offices no longer rewards for partisan service, and his Ohio friends, like Garfield, Foster and Cox, who know him thoroughly, say he can't be moved an inch from the course he has laid out to accomplish this reform.

Mrs. Hayes appears as much at home in her difficult station as the President does in his. She has received every afternoon thus far, and scarcely an evening passes without a score or two of calls. Everybody praises her, unless it be the very fashionable ladies, who think she ought not to dress so plainly. The truth is, they feel a little ashamed of their gorgeous attire when they see the "first lady in the land" receiving them in an inexpensive black silk, without any jewelry and her hair innocent of puffs, bangs or frizzes. If Mrs. Hayes will only succeed in getting the women of the country to stop their extravagant overdressing, she will accomplish as much good as will her husband with his civil service reform project.

Secretary McCrary asked Representative Springer to-day, how long he thought the extra session would last. Mr. Springer replied that if the Southern question was settled satisfactorily it would not last more than three weeks. "Then you may expect only a three weeks' session," said McCrary, "for Southern matters will be in a shape by June to satisfy every reasonable man in America."

Chamberlain and Hampton have each presented their claims to the President. Each claims to have been elected Governor. Chamberlain is willing to submit to an arbitration, the President to appoint the arbitrators, or two to be appointed by each party and they to choose a fifth.—Hampton urged that if the troops were withdrawn, he would have no difficulty in maintaining his government by peaceable processes; and he referred to the pledges heretofore given, that he would protect all classes in their rights.

At the Cabinet meeting Monday morning the Secretary of War was directed to prepare an order transferring the troops from the State-house in Columbia, S. C., to their camp.

Hampton makes very strong promises to preserve the peace and to protect all classes of citizens in all their rights.

Gov. Chamberlain, in response to a question as to what he thought of the determination to remove troops from the Columbia State-house, said: "It ends the struggle, and makes Gen. Hampton practically Governor." Being asked when he proposed returning to South Carolina, he said that he would start for Columbia to-morrow night. He dines with the President this evening.

Commodore Nutt, his fellow dwarfs and the attendant giant, all went to one of Mrs. Hayes' recent receptions. Their diminutive coach, drawn by Shetland ponies, rolled up the carriage way behind the landaulet and large black horses of ex-Secretary Chandler, and the little people hopped out and walked demurely in. The little ladies each wore seal-skin sacques and dark trailing silks, while the little Commodore and his friends were attired in dress coats, white neck-ties and light gloves. After they had been presented, and Mrs. Hayes had leaned over and shaken each little hand, along came the giant, head and shoulders taller than any one in the room.

The Misses Schurz will preside over their father's residence. They are quite young—the second daughter has not been long out of school. Both were educated chiefly in Germany, and have been taught music, the languages, and all the branches of useful knowledge more thoroughly than is usual with young ladies. The elder, Miss Agatha, is an especially fine musician. Both parents being highly cultivated and having esthetic tastes, the girls have always been surrounded with an intellectual atmosphere.

The hotel keepers at Long Branch have offered a cottage to President Hayes for the coming season, but it is reported that he will not leave Washington permanently during the summer, but live a few miles out, as President Lincoln did during the warm weather.

There is scarcely a family in this country that has not suffered, directly or indirectly, from the traffic in liquors. Its power is not only felt in the lower circles of society. It makes no distinction in its march of ruin; it regards not the vigor of youth, the strength of manhood, or the weakness of age. No station in life, however exalted—no professiou, however sacred, has been invincible to this foe.

The Civil-Rights Act.

ITS UNCONSTITUTIONALITY AFFIRMED BY THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT AT BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, Md., March 22.—The case of Harriet A. Cully (colored) against the Baltimore and Ohio Railway Company, which has been on trial four days in the United States District Court before Judge Giles, was concluded this morning, and under instructions from the Court the jury rendered a verdict for the defendant. This action, with 17 others, was brought against the company under the Civil Rights act of Congress of March 1st 1875, which enacted that a penalty of $500 on any person who should deny equal accommodations to any citizen, regardless of previous condition, in hotels, theaters, and public conveyances. The plaintiff, a colored citizen of Maryland, claimed to have been denied accommodation on the company's train in June, 1876, and was compelled, as she alleged, to occupy a compartment car, which was interior, simply because of her race and color. The company denied this, and proved that colored persons have the same rights on all trains as whites. The court, however, heard argument on the constitutionality of the act under the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution and held:

First: That the slaughter-house cases (16 Wallace) had determined that the privileges belonging to a citizen of the United States, as such, were different from the privileges belonging to citizens of the State as such, and that only the former were under Congressional protection; that this opinion had been subsequently affirmed by the United States Supreme Court.

Second; That the right to ride in a railway car for purposes of local travel was not a privilege of a citizen of the United States as such, but was a privilege belonging to a person by virtue of his State citizenship, and therefore, for the denial of such privilege, the citizen must look for redress to the State tribunals. That it was not within the power of Congress to inflict a penalty for the denial of such a privilege. The act, therefore, was unconstitutional.

This opinion accords with that of Judge Emmons, United States Circuit Judge for the Sixth Circuit, of Judge Sawyer of California, and other Federal judges.

The Next House of Representatives.

The clerk of the House has made up his list of members as the names will appear on the rolls at the opening of the next session. It shows 138 Republicans and 153 Democrats, with two Louisiana cases in doubt, which will no doubt be given to Democrats. Not including these the Democratic majority will be 15.

A NUMBER OF SEATS WILL BE CONTESTED BY REPUBLICANS, AS FOLLOWS:

The Fourth Alabama District is contested by Jere H. Haralson (colored), Republican member of the Forty-fourth Congress.

The Third California District is contested by Romauldo Pacheo, Republican.

Both Florida Districts are contested by Republicans; Purnan in the first, and Bisbee in the second.

The Eighteenth Illinois District is contested by B. L. Wiley, Republican.

Two of the Louisiana Districts are in dispute, there being certificates signed by both Nicholls and Kellogg.

The Sixth Mississippi district is contested by John R. Lynch, Republican.

The Third Missouri District is contested by Robert G. Frost, Democrat.

Rainey's seat in the First South Carolina District will be contested by J. S. Richardson, Democrat.

Jorgenson's seat from the Fourth Virginia District will be contested by W. E. Hinton, Democrat.

The meat, butter, eggs, etc., sent to England from New York, are preserved by very simple processes. Either the food to be kept is placed in a chamber surrounded by hollow walls filled with ice, or there is an ice receptacle in the middle which keeps the surrounding chamber cold. But still, simple as are these two methods, other precautions are necessary. As nothing is more delicate than the sense of taste, food which might be sound and pure, and without the least taint of decomposition, might acquire a certain indescribable flavor, which would cause it to be rejected, if placed in refrigerators without ventilation. Almost all the modern methods of refrigerating call into play some process by means of which a current of air is produced which is in constant contact with the food. Such air as is introduced must be dry, because moist air would not only precipitate its water and thus soak the meat, but would raise the temperature, by destroying the ice. The problem then resolves itself into placing the food in a cold, dry atmosphere, and of keeping the temperature down to a certain fixed point, a little above freezing.

The Inter Ocean estimates the comparative cost of standard and narrow gauge railroads (for Kansas) as follows:

	Standard gauge.	Narrow gauge
Engineering	$ 150	$ 150
Grading	1,350	900
Spikes	300	200
Fish-plates	250	140
Bolts	75	50
Ties, 2,640 to the mile	870	580
Iron, 56 pounds to the yard	4,524	2,856
Bridging and culverts	550	300
Right of way assuming that a large portion would be donated	275	200
Station houses, water stations, etc	400	300
Sundries	300	150
Fencing	400	400
Track laying and surfacing	500	225
Cost of road per mile	$9 944	$5 951
Rolling stock for a moderate equipment	4,500	2,5 0
Cost of road and equipment per mile	$14,444	8,451

The iron for the narrow guage weighs 30 pounds to the yard.

These prices are very close down to a cash basis, and subject of course to some enlargement when capital stock or bonds are to be converted into cash; but when the fact is taken into consideration that in raising a large amount of money a much greater ratio of discount is required than in raising a small amount, the relative proportions of cost between the two gauges, as given above, will be found not to be overestimated.

The latest addition to the literature of signs is as follows: "Expressn & Trucken & Movin don hear."

A correspondent of *Harper's* thinks that there is but one sure way of preventing the burning of theatres and the falling of railway bridges, and the various disasters that are due to corporations and companies. He says:

"Mulct the guilty parties; mulct them heavily. Take the Ashtabula victims, for instance. Let the living and the representatives of the dead get together and bring suits against the corporation, or against such members thereof as have had any thing to do with the bridge; let them retain Mr. Evarts and Charles O'Conor and two or three more lawyers of national reputation; let them write to the papers and call public attention to what they are doing, and call on all good citizens to support them, the chief sufferers, not only in obtaining redress in money, but also in giving a lesson to those who abuse the trust of the care of human life, worth the restraining effect of ten thousand legislative enactments. Such a pressure would be brought on the courts, the weight of power, monetary and moral, would lie so heavily in the scale of right, that neither judge nor jury would dare shirk their duty. Suppose the heirs of each dead victim received $5,000, and each maimed survivor $5,000, plus the value in damages at which his injury was assessed. Suppose, further, that with such a stimulus the good work went on, and that throughout the country, wherever there had been a great accident caused by carelessness and inattention on the part of those whose bussiness it was to be careful and atsentive, or, at least, not criminally negligent, suits were brought and heavy sums recovered. Suppose these things to occur, and what would be the result? What an overhauling of railroad bridges, and what anxiety on the part of hitherto careless officials that not a defective rail should cumber the sleepers an instant longer! What a vast number of defective boilers would be replaced by sound ones, and how great a demand there would be for skilled engineers! Strangest of all, too, how careful would become theatre managers to see that even the gallery gods were provided with straight places for their feet! In a word, without a penny of State or national money, without the presence of a single 'bloated' office-holder, things would be generally put to rights, and we should become moderately secure against death or maiming from accident, and hesitate to spend twenty cents for an accident policy."

Third-Class Postal Matter.

For the benefit of business men and others whose mistakes in this direction are of almost daily occurrence, we give the following authentic division of third-class postal matter:

Almanacs; books, printed; calendars; catalogues; corrected proofs; hand bills; magazines, when not sent to regular subscribers; maps, printed, lithographed or engraved; music, printed, sheet; newspapers, when not sent to regular subscribers; occasional publications; pamphlets; posters; proof sheets; prospectuses; regular publications, designed principally for advertising purposes, or for free circulation, or for circulation at nominal rates.

The postage rate on the above is one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

Blank books; blank cards; book manuscript; card boards and other flexible material; chromo lithographs; circulars; engravings; envelopes; flexible patterns; letter envelopes, letter paper, lithographs; merchandise; models; ornamented paper; postal cards, when sent in bulk and not addressed; photographic views; photographic paper; printed blanks; printed cards; sample cards; sample of ores, metals, minerals, and merchandise; seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots, and scions; stereoscopic views.

The rate of postage on the above is one cent for each ounce or fraction thereof.

The Port Huron and Lake Michigan Railroad.

A dispatch from New York says: A meeting of bondholders of the Port Huron and Lake Michigan Railroad was held yesterday. The bonds of this road, which were issued several years ago, were largely sold in Albany and Western New York, many of them being bought by persons of small means, who now look in vain for interest upon their investments. Both these sections of the State were represented. Statements were made that when the bonds were issued they were represented to be secured by the first mortgage on the whole line of the road from Port Huron to Lansing, a distance of 112 miles; but now it would seem that the bondholders were told their mortgage covers only sixty-six miles, and that another company claims to own the railroad built the rest of the distance. After considerable discussion it was resolved to appoint a committee to look after the interest of the bondholders, and W. C. Beardsley, of Auburn, C. S. Titus, and Alvah Tremain of Albany, and Charles W. Hassler were appointed such committee, with power to add to their number, and were directed to report to the bondholders.

This is the way a member of the Nevada Legislature talks about the hotels of Carson: "They just made a careful inventory of a man's salary and gauge their bills accordingly. Whenever a cocktail was sent up to a room they charged the whole floor with a gallon of whisky to each man. Why, they had one lady, who was a strict temperance woman, charged with 12 gallons of old Bourbon. Every time I looked at a plate of cold-slaugh they charged me with a barrel of sauerkraut."

A gentleman traveling through one of the rural precincts of a county, not long ago, rode up to a farm house, and thus accosted a curly-headed urchin who was seated on the top of a gate post: "Bub, where's your pa?" The youngster replied: "He's just gone down behind the cow-shed to bury our old dog Towser. The old fool killed hisself a-barkin at candidates for Sheriff. Be you one?"

On examiming some new flowers in the garden of Sidney Smith, a beautiful girl, who was of the party, exclaimed, "Oh, Mr. Smith, this pea will never come to perfection!" "Permit me, then," said he, gently taking her hand and walking towards the plant, "to lead perfection to the pea."

Cleopatra's Needle Going to London.

The Khedive has formally, through the British representative, renewed and confirmed his father's gift to Great Britain of "Cleopatra's Needle." Preparations for its removal to London are progressing.

The monument which armies were prevented from carrying to England the gift which the Prince Regent could not take possession of, is to be conveyed to London by the generosity of a private citizen. Prof. Erasmus Wilson has announced his intention of bringing from Egypt to England the long neglected "Needle" at his own expense. The manner in which it is proposed to convey the obelisk through the Mediterranean, the Atlantic, the Bay of Biscay, and up the English Channel to the Thames river, is peculiar. First of all, it will be ballasted in the water at Alexandria, where it is at present lying, and a deck will be put upon it, with a couple of masts. The hinder compartment of the deck will be left open for the accomodation of two or three men, whose duty it will be to steer the "ship" by means of an ordinary rudder. The obelisk, thus shipped, will be ready for the steamer which is appointed to tow it out to sea. The barometer will be consulted daily, so that the journey may be made under the most favorable conditions. On the arrival of the monument in England, the Professor will at once proceed to place it in an upright position. To do so in the ordinary way would be a task of great difficulty, as it weighs 200 tons. Hydraulic power will be applied to each end of the obelisk, and it will be raised by that means, foot by foot, until it reaches the height of 29 feet in a horizontal position. A "jacket" will then be put around its centre of gravity, with a couple of trunnions fixed firmly to it, and all that remains to be done afterward will be to cut the lashings, when the massive piece of stone will drop into its place on the pedestal. There are those who believe the experiment will prove a failure, but the Scotch professor is confident of success.

The Reason Why They Fail.

In a recent investigation by the N. Y. Legislative committee, Henry B. Hyde, President of the Equitable Life Insurance company, testified that the assets of the company were about $32,000,000 and it had $180,000,000 insurance in force. The salary of witness at the time he commenced was only $1,500, yet the average salary and per centage received by him would reach a little over $29,000. His salary during 1876 was $37,000; that of the Vice-President, $22,000; actuary, $20,000, secretary, $16,000; 17 book-keepers, $41,000; 25 clerks, $51,000; cashiers and travelling expenses, $36,000; medical department, $47,000; attorney, $25,000. In addition to these salaries witness received allowances making an aggregate of $495,000. The Vice-President, actuary and some of the other officers also received allowances on premiums, all of which were now abolished and a fixed salary given. Witness was also the Boston agent of the Mutual Life of New York, receiving therefor about $20,000.

The officers of other companies testified to equally large salaries paid to their officers. Such disclosures will do much to injure the insurance business, as they show plainly enough that the companies must fail or that the premiums are much higher than they ought to be.

Sneezing.

As a rule, is the warning nature gives that some part of the body is exposed to a cooler temperature than the other parts, and that the sneezer is "catching cold." Next to the warning, what is the use of the sneeze? It throws open the pores of the whole body, and induces a gentle perspiration; in a word, it throws off the cold. A child rarely sneezes more than twice,—perspiration is readily induced in a youth; an old man, on the contrary, sneezes half a dozen to a dozen times, with a loudly explosive "catchogue." It is hard to set him perspiring. When one is sitting by an open window, and himself sneezing, nature tells him he is taking cold. He should get up instantly, walk about, and take a full tumbler of cold water to keep up the gentle perspiration that the sneeze sets in motion. If he does this, he will not be telling, an hour after, that he has a "cold in his head," or chest, or lungs.—*Dr. E. Wentworth.*

For every dollar paid by the liquor dealer for license, not less than fifteen dollars taxes are imposed on property holders to keep up the alms-houses, jails and court expenses, resulting from the use of strong drink. Men squander their property by drinking, and must go to the alms-house, and property-owners must be taxed to keep them there. The greater part of all the crime is committed under the influence of liquor, and criminals are tried in court, and the tax-payers must pay expenses; then they are sent to prison, and the tax-payer must pay for feeding and clothing them there.

MR. LINCOLN'S HORSE TRADE—When Abraham Lincoln was a lawyer in Illinois, he and the Judge once got to bantering one another about trading horses, and it was agreed that the next morning at nine o'clock they should make a trade, the horses to be unseen up to that hour, and no backing out, under a forfeiture of twenty-five dollars. At the hour appointed, the Judge came up, leading the sorriest looking specimen of a horse ever seen in those parts. In a few minutes Mr. Lincoln was seen approaching with a wooden saw-horse upon his shoulders. Great were the shouts and laughter of the crowd, and both were greatly increased when Mr. Lincoln, on surveying the judge's animal, set down his saw-horse and exclaimed: "Well, Judge, this is the first time I ever got the worst of it in a horse trade."

THE WAY OF ALL FISH.—Customer: Not much choice to-day! Fishwife: Weel, ye see, Manchester taks a lot, an' the noo a wheen ga g tae anither place they ca' Lent.—Punch.

The meekness and docility with which a six foot prisoner follows a four and a half foot Sheriff is evidence enough to us that the institutions of our country are safe and that the laws will be respected.

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY MORNING, April 7, 1877.

A SWEEPING Republican majority in the State.

A MAJORITY of about 1500 voters say "yes" to the Court House loan.

TWEED having been a gigantic thief, is going to be relieved from all further punishment. Little thieves are dangerous characters, but big one's go free.

TWEED has been compelled to disgorge his ill-gotten plunder until he has become, as he claims, a fledgling. He claims that the lawyers eat him up—$50,000 having gone into the pockets of one man and that man is the immaculate Tildenite, a close imitator of his master, David Dudley Field.

WE have not a particle of faith in Hayes' Southern policy. It is the policy of Andrew Johnson, that built up white liners, and turned over the negroes into the merciless hands of ex-rebels. What we needed was an Andrew Jackson in the Presidential office, a man who would stand up for his friends. We believe that Hayes is destined to be the worst fooled man that ever betrayed himself into the net of imaginary friends.

THE word drunkard is one of fearful omen, including all that is low and vile. No man is safe who has contracted the drunkard's habit; no man has any assurance that he would not contract it if he relied upon his own strength. The formation of habit is a mysterious proceeding, slow, gradual and almost imperceptible. If a man relied upon his own strength, he leaned upon a broken reed—he must look higher for divine assistance. God's spirit was working in this movement. There had never been a time when men seemed so easily convinced of the evils of intemperance, and the movement is destined to be productive of the grandest results. The red ribbon is a signal to the drunkard, warning him that he had gone too far and must stop if he would escape a frightful doom. He who donned that badge took a solemn pledge in the sight of God and man that he would stand up and "dare to do right."

DAVID F. LUMSDEN.

THE GLORY OF THE RED RIBBON.—A statement of the business transacted at the Central Station Court for the nine months ending March 31, the figures being those of offenses chargeable to drunkenness, shows these facts: That from July 1, 1876, to September 30, there were 250 arrests for breach of peace and 276 for drunkenness; from October 1 to December 31, there were 177 arrests for breach of the peace and 257 for drunkenness; and from January 1, 1877, there were were 122 arrests for breach of peace and 167 for drunkenness. It is a very liberal discount which the Red-ribbon movement has made from the usual figures for these offences, and is all the more noteworthy when it is taken into consideration that the Red-ribbon has been flying one half of the quarter in which its good results are so marked. The current quarter will make a still better showing.—*Detroit Tribune.*

We take the following pertinent suggestions from the *Marine City Gazette*:

The cries of the poor widows and suffering orphan children appeal to a common humanity, to Christian sympathy, to the legal provisions of the law for relief. Let our public servants in charge of the administration of the government listen to the present necessities of the great suffering of the times, and ascertain whether there is not some relief that can be afforded by a change of policy that shall regard with equal care the *rich* and the *poor*, which includes all phases of the laboring industries of the American people.

1st. That Congress ought to so amend the Constitution of the United States, that the people of the several Congressional Districts shall be authorized to put upon the same ticket with their candidate for Congress, one elector; giving the voters of each district a direct voice in the election of a president which could not be overcome in a closely contested state election by some overwhelming local majorities.

2nd. That Congress ought at once to remonetize silver, and make it a legal tender for all debts due the people or the government, together with all metallic coins bearing the stamp of the government, in just that proportion that people now use the fractional currency to make up sums total.

3rd. That the Greenback should be recognized at par with any other money whether in the hands of the government or the people.

4th. That instead of waiting until 1879 for the redemption of the Greenback, that it should be the duty of Congress to establish by law an optional redemption, both of the people and the government; that the people holding the Greenbacks may present them at any time at the proper place for redemption; then if the government have gold or silver, redeem them; if not, give in return a low interest bearing bond, say 3-65.

5th. That our National Banks should be required by law to recognize under the Free Banking System, with secured redeemability by pledging government bonds for the redemption of their notes in case of failure, bearing 3-65 gold interest, or be obliged to close up as banking institutions.

6th. That Congress ought to establish by law a uniform rate of interest in the United States, thereby protecting the great industrial interests of the laboring American people—that rate of interest not to exceed six or seven per cent. at most per annum, such a law to have for its penalties for its violation, direct or indirect forfeitures, money fines and prison penalties.

THE old Whigs of the South seem more exposed to concilliation than anybody else. Ex-Governor AIKEN, of South Carolina, who was a leading spirit in the old Whig organization, is mentioned as liable to appointment as Collector of Customs of Charleston.

GOV. PACKARD is overwhelmed with letters commending his reply to Stanley Matthews as bold, manly, and patriotic. One from Hartford, Conn., says: "A mighty volume of sentiment is sure to reach President Hayes to shape the yet nascent Southern policy."

SOJOURNER TRUTH still lives at Battle Creek, sound and clear in mind and soul, and is to go out and lecture in April. Whoever wants to hear and and help one who has helped many others, and is now drawing toward a century in age, can adress Mrs. F. W. Titus, Battle Creek, Mich.

ON the 4th March, 1837, President VAN BUREN, in his inaugural address, volunteered the pledge that he would veto any bill of Congress, looking to the emancipation of slaves is the District of Columbia. Now, the United States Marshal for that District is what once was know as a fugitive slave. The world moves.

The Foster-Matthews Letters.

The Rewiew, of Fostoria, Ohio, published an interview with Congressman Foster, in which he says that there never was any thought of making a compact, and that he and Mr. Matthews distinctly stated that they had no authority to bind Mr. Hayes to anything.

The Louisville Courier-Journal publishes an article from John Young Brown, of Kentucky, and the letters in question furnished him. He says that he would have worked to defeat the count, and would have been joined by others, if he had thought that the troops were to be left in Louisana and South Carolina. He asked of Foster written assurance that the policy of Hayes would be what Foster's speech had indicated. As the result of his now-famous letters were giving to him and Senator Gordon. The letters are as follows:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
Washington, D. C., February 26, 1877.

GENTLEMEN.—Referring to the conversation had with you yesterday, in which Gov. Hayes' policy as to the status of certain southern states was discussed, we desire to say in reply that we can assure you in the strongest possible manner of our great desire to have adopted such a policy as will give to the people of the states of South Carolina and Louisana the right to control their own affairs in their own way, and to say further that we feel authorized, from an acquaintance and knowledge of Gov. Hayes and his views on this question, to pledge ourselves for him that such will be his policy.

(Signed) CHARLES FOSTER.

To the Hon. John Young Brown and the Hon. John B. Gordon.

WASHINGTON, February 27, 1877.

GENTEMEN:—Referring to the conversation had with you yesterday, in which Gov. Hayes' policy as to the status of certain southern states was discussed, we desire to say that we can assure you in the strongest possible manner of our great desire to have him adopt such a policy as will give to the people of the states of South Carolina and Louisiana the right to control their own affairs in their own way, subject only to the constitution of the United States and the laws made in pursuance thereof, and to say further, that from an acquaintance with and knowledge of Governor Hayes and his views we have the most complete confidence that such will be the policy of his administration.

Respectfully,

(Signed) STANLEY MATTHEWS,
CHAS. FOSTER.

To the Hon. John W. Brown and the Hon. J. B. Gordon.

THE Coldwater Republican wishes for a non-partisan School Board in that city, and cites Lansing as a successful example of the working of such a plan.

WENDELL PHILLIPPS doesn't refuse to endorse recommendations to President Hayes, but neither does he withhold his opinion of the Administration when making such endorsment. In recommending a Boston man for appointment for a certain mission, he at the same time writes: "I do this, though I despise and distrust the Administration!"

Local Matters.

—The Sunday afternoon meeting was largely attended and enthusiastic. The honored President, D. A. Wise, in the chair. Mr. Wise is a very graceful and efficient presiding officer. He evidently has received the Divine ordination for this position. Music, "Hold the Fort." Rev. C. A. Lamb read an appropriate portion of Scripture, and addressed the Throne of Grace. Song—"Pull for The Shore. C. R. Pattison, said, That in every hamlet and village and city in the State there came cheering news. The metropolitan city, Detroit, was pressing on the Club there, numbering over 3,000. Also other States. In Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, 60,000 men had "Dared to Do Right," and 60 breweries were being starved out of existence. It was a big fight, but victory certain. A big contest for the former victims of intemperance. But stand firm, and every victory over temptation will pave the way for another. He gave a pressing exhortation to every citizen to don the red ribbon, the victim of drink to break off his intemperance by the righteousness of the red ribbon, and the non-drinker to give his influence to the good cause.

Prescott Skinner sounded the key-note of the meeting, of the campaign at this juncture. The receipts of the most popular saloons in the city averaged only $1.50 a day. But the saloon men are flattering themselves that this Club is a short lived concern, and there would soon be a relapse. Since the Red-ribbon pill had been taken, the patient had been doing well, and was not going to have a relapse to please the saloon men. Having put our hands to the plough, we know no step backward. The first of May licenses are to be taken out, and he urged a grand rally—a united front onward—a vigorous onslaugh on the ranks of their supporters so as not to pay a single man in this city to take out a license.

Richard Miller seconded the motion—he was in for the war, and exhorted to push on the column—as for himself he was growing stronger every day. Chas. Carr also endorsed Mr. Skinner. He never thought of giving up—he believed in crowding the mourners. George W. Lee said he had worn the Red-ribbon everywhere, and detailed his experience, sometimes taken for a reformed drunkard. Several of his acquaintances, sneering at first, are now leaders in the fight. In reply to an old sot who ridiculed the Red-ribbon, he said that it was a matter of taste wearing the red in his button-hole or on his nose. A Bro. Hall, from the State of New York, came into the city wearing the Blue-ribbon, that being the temperance badge East. But now, finding himself in bad company, he took it off, the Blue meaning here "Buy your own drinks" and pay your own bills." The good cause is progressing, if anything, more rapidly at the East than the West.

Mrs. A. L. Corey read in an impressive manner, an essay—a telling appeal to every man to join the Club. Music, "What Shall the Harvest Be."

Chas. Woodruff stated that he had been connected with every temperance movement and in all of them had not seen the promise of so great success. He did not inform his hearers that no man had done more to bolster up the saloon interest as he had. How was it three years agone?

Music, "Rescue the Perishing." Mr. C. Wheeler gave an interesting account of the organization of a Club at North Adams, by Rev. Mr. Boyden, S. Vaughan and himself. The rush for the Red-ribbon was such that the women took off their bonnet ribbons to supply the demand. Mr. Vaughan made some pertinent remarks in regard to the pushing on the Red-ribbon column. Several persons signed the pledge amid applause. Song, "Hallelujah, 'tis done"

THE MERIT WILL WIN.—A few years since the proprietors of Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound introduced it here. It was not puffed, but sold on its merits. Our people soon found it to be reliable, and already it has become the most staple and popular pulmonary remedy in the market. It quickly cures the worst coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, asthma and incipient consumption. Nothing acts so nicely in whooping cough, and it is so pleasant that children readily take it. Containing no opium, or other dangerous drug, it is as safe as it is sure. Trial size, 10 cts.; large sizes, 50 cts. and One Dollar. Sold by Frank Smith. Also Agents for Prof. Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which never fails. Pleasant to take, and requires no physic. Price 25 cts.

DR. S. D. HOWE'S
ARABIAN MILK CURE

Cures Colds,
Cures Croup,
Cures Cough,
Cures Quinsy,
Cures Catarrh,
Cures Pleurisy,
Cures Influenzy,
Cures Bronchitis,
Cures Hoarseness,
Cures Pneumonia,
Cures Sore Throat,
Cures Night Sweats,
Cures Whooping Cough,
Cures Bleeding at the Lungs,
And Consumption,

When used in connection with the Arabian Tonic, which gives strength and makes good blood, and the Arabian Liver Pills, which regulate the bowels and arouses the Liver to healthy action. Sold by Frank Smith, Sole Agent, Ypsilanti, Mich.

LOOK HERE!
I have got 10 acres of land on the Saline Road in the City of Ypsilanti that I will Sell at a Low Price.
S. B. MORSE.

Spring Opening
OF
MILLINERY
AT
MRS. CURTIS',
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11, 1877.

SEVENTH CONCERT
—OF THE—
YPSILANTI
Musical Union,
Thursday and Friday Evenings, April 26 and 27,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
F. H. PEASE!
Ball's Ever-Popular Opera,
"THE BOHEMIAN GIRL,"
Will be performed by the
CHORUS OF FIFTY FRESH AND BEAUTIFUL VOICES,
Assisted by
CHARLES H. THOMPSON,
As "*Thaddeus,*"
LIZZIE T. BEEBE,
As "*Arline.*"
Speil's Grand Detroit Orchestra, and W. HEWITT as Pianist.
BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES
—AND—
Charming Music!
Admission, 50 Cents. Reserved seats, 10 Cents extra. For sale at Samson's Book and Drug Store.
F. J. SWAINE,
Stage Manager. 682

The New Way
OF DOING BUSINESS.

There seems to be a general impression that this system of selling goods cheap is a WAR OF PRICES. And we do not wonder at it. Never before has there been such a demonstration—such a display of showy banners, with the astonishing announcements,
"GREAT CLEARING OUT SALES,"
"SELLING OUT AT ORIGINAL COST," &c.
All this would appear very sensible, and have its effect, if it did not follow right on the heels of

J. A. Williams & Co's.

plan of changing their mode of doing business, that is, SELLING FOR CASH OR ITS EQUIVALENT—giving the people the benefit of buying goods on a cash basis. We do not aim to sell goods at cost or below. No reasonable person could expect that of any merchant. And he who cuts below the prices we aim to sell at, simply
DOES HIMSELF MORE INJURY THAN GOOD.
The question has been often asked, "How long do you mean to continue this? We simply say that, having risked the experiment, we shall not turn back as long as the people support us. All reform movements have had their enemies and opponents, and always will have. But
WE SHALL CONTINUE to SELL GOODS CHEAP.

☞ We call attention to some of the leading articles we sell:

Oil,	25 cents.
Lamp Chimneys,	5 "
Oranges,	20 "
Mixed Candy,	15 "
Best L. M. Raisins,	11 "
Best V. Raisins,	8 "
15 Bars of Babbitt's Soap	$1.00 "
Gloss Starch,	8 cents.
Best Snow-White Baking Powder,	25 "
Matches, per box,	5 "
Best Roasted Rio Coffee,	26 "
Roasted Rio (good),	24 "
Roasted Java,	35 "
Best Sugar Syrup,	60 "
Good Sugar Syrup,	50 "
Good Molasses,	40 "
A Japan Tea *that cannot be beat* for	40 "

We sell no inferior goods. Give us a call, and be convinced of the truth of our assertion.
J. A. WILLIAMS & CO.

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT TEA?
IT IS SO RICH AND HAS SUCH A SPLENDID FLAVOR!
I BOUGHT IT OF
CHARLIE MANSFIELD
For 50 cts per Pound.
It is as good as I have bought elsewhere for 75 cts or 1.00 per Pound. He calls it his
50 cent JAPAN
TRY IT.
GROCERY NEAR POST OFFICE.

GRAND OPENING.
TO THE LADIES OF YPSILANTI AND VICINITY:
Mrs. A. S. H. GOODING
respectfully invites attention to a fine new stock of
MILLINERY GOODS,
Bonnets and Hats in all the new shapes.
Silks and Ribbons in all the fashionable shades,
Flowers and Ornaments to please the many.
TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17th and 18th,
there will be placed on exhibition a large assortment of trimmed goods, including French Patterns in Bonnets and Hats.
All the latest novelties of Neck Roching in black and white, Collars, Cuffs, and Neckties
Patent Adjustable Hoop-Skirts and Paniers, real and imitation Hair Goods, Curls, Switches, Puffs, Frizletts. Combings made up in the most approved manner. All orders filled promptly. Hair taken in exchange.
No old stock on hand. Goods entirely new. Prices to suit the times.
Huron Street, No. 21. 682

Messrs. Deubel
WISH TO INFORM
FARMERS
Living near Saline and adjacent towns that
THEIR PRICES OF WHEAT
Are from TWO TO FOUR CENTS PER BUSHEL MORE than is paid by shippers at outside places; and they intend making Ypsilanti the best wheat market on the M. C. R. R. 576

PATENTS
LAW AND PATENTS.
THOS. S. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law in Patent causes. Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, 37 Congress St. West, Detroit Mich. ☞The only responsible Patent Office in the State.☜

Mailed Free
FLORAL GUIDE.
Containing over 1,200 varieties **Vegetable** and **Flower** Seeds. **Colored Plants**, elegant woodcuts of Vegetables and Flowers, and **Handsomest Guide Published.** ☞Send for it.
DETROIT SEED CO., DETROIT, MICH.

To Those Building.
We are furnishing the best Sash, Blinds and Doors in the State, and for the least money. A clean, smooth, true window is as important a part, and used as much as any other part of a house; then, if you can get a neat, clean article, with best FRENCH GLASS, set and warranted safe home, and as cheap as a roughly-made article with common glass, why not secure it? Also FRENCH and AMERICAN GLASS, all sizes double and single thickness, wholesale and retail, for Dwellings, Store Fronts, etc. All kinds of Stained, Figured and Enameled Glass for Doors, Side Lights, Parlors, etc. Send your memorandum and we will send you special rates. We send Sash, glass set, 300 or 400 miles with perfect safety. E. P. EARL,
42 JEFF. AVE., DETROIT.

MUSIC BOOKS!
Good News! Good News!
A Sabbath School Song Book of great beauty, by R. M. MCINTOSH, is undeniably one of the best, and is already popular. Price 35 cts.
Saroni's Theory of Harmony.
($1 25). Just out. A thorough and excellent work. Is commended to all who wish to study the science, as the maker has, in a large degree, the talent of making difficult things easy to understand.
The School Song Book.
A new and superior Class Book for **Normal School** and **Female Seminaries**, is compiled by one perfectly familiar with the needs of the schools. By C. EVEREST. Price, 60 cts; $6 per doz.
JOSEPH'S BONDAGE. By J. M. Chadwick. Just out. Is a bright and attractive short Oratorio or Cantata. Sure to please, from the beauty of the story, as well as the attractive music. ($1.25 Bds.; $1 Paper.)
Either book mailed, post-free, for Retail Price.
LYON & HEALY, Chicago.
OLIVER DITSON & Co., Boston.

LADIES, if you are in want of a nice Dress, Dolman, or Sack, or in fact anything pertaining to a lady's wearing apparel, you will find us with a full stock of all the different goods, latest styles and patterns, and as cheap as any one dare sell them.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

ONE WORD to those in want of carpets and oil cloths. We have just received our first Spring stock, and the styles are pretty. Call and examine.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

NEW GOODS! New Stock! New Styles and New Patterns in everything that goes to make up a first-class Dry Goods House. No one shall sell goods cheaper than we.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

THEY ARE HERE! Those Neckties, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, and all the latest novelties in the line of notions, all bought cheap for cash. Call and see us before purchasing.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

IT IS SAID by all who have seen our stock that we have the largest stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Clothing, and of the latest styles and patterns, of any house in the city. We guarantee a perfect fit or no sale.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

OUR DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT was never in better shape, such as Prints, Shirtings, Carpet Warps, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Cottonades, and Jeans, and all bought since the decline. Don't pass us by, but call and see us.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

THE SPRING of 1877 is here, and with it you will find the firm of E. M. Comstock & Co. with a full line of Dry Goods of every description, and at prices that defy competition. Call and see us. The above is no blow, but a *fact.*
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

W. H. YOST'S
Is the place to take your
Farm Produce
of all kinds.
CASH
and the
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE
paid at all times.
Don't fail to come and see us at the old well-known store at the
West End of Congress St. Bridge.
For a fine quality of fresh
BUFFALO ROBES,
Call and examine before purchasing.
527

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and Uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.
This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.
Its ingredients are so skillfully combined, that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.
The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it, prove their experience of its usefulness.
Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known, that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Local Matters.

SATURDAY MORNING, April 7, 1877.

—The Musical union will give their next Grand Concert the evenings of the 26th, and 27th inst. See advertisement.

—Mrs. Doty, mother of A. M. Doty, of the Fifth ward, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Prof. McLouth, Ypsilanti, yesterday.—*Ann Arbor Argus.*

—The sudden squall last Sunday struck Oakville and took a portion of the roof off the Methodist church, brick, while the people were engaged in worship. Happily, no one was hurt.

—We were surprised at the defeat of John Boyce in the third ward. Well, neighbor Boyce did not work and his opponent did and in dead earnest. The downright worker wins. Mr. B. would have made a good alderman.

—William Grossman for several years engaged with Mr. Eberbach in the drug business at Ann Arbor has purchased the Depot Drug Store of J. E. Post. His practical knowledge of the business will aid him in serving customers.

—Letters remaining unclaimed for, in Post Office, April 6:—Geo. W. Conklin, Mary Correy, Harlie Freshaur, Adaline Haviland, 2, Lizzie Kenney, Simon McCrallen, E. J. Poor, Geo. M. Sprout, Fred Stimpson, Mrs. L. L. W. Warner.

—At a meeting of St. Luke's church, held April 4th, 1877, the following persons were elected Vestrymen: W. R. Post, J. W. VanCleve, D. L. Quirk, C. Spencer, Sam'l Post, S. H. Dodge, W. B. Perkins, A. G. Starr, C. R. Whitman, H. D. Martin.

REMOVAL.—Geo. M. Savage & Co., the well known newspaper advertising agents, of Detroit, Mich., have removed from 72 Griswold to more commodious and convenient quarters' No. 30 Congress street west, where they have fitted up elegant offices.

—Pittsfield and York and Saline don't become dissevered and belligerent nations as was proposed by a House bill at Lansing. Somebody had an axe to grind. Well, Saline is an aspiring city, and hopes by some means to become metropolitan, and who can blame her?

—The subject of the discourse at the New Church (Swedenborgian) to-morrow morning will be on "Personal christian Life," from the text "Behold I come quickly; and my reward is with me to give every man according as his work shall be." The public is cordially invited.

—By George Canning a good many years ago:

"Give me the avowed, the erect, the manly foe,
Bold I can meet—perhaps may turn his blow;
But of all plagues, good heaven, thy wrath can send,
Save, save, oh save me from the *Candid Friend.*

—Officers of the Rescue Division No., 106 Sons of Temperance: W. P.—C. Goodwin; A. P.—E. H. Jackson; R. S.—J. E. Putney; A. S.—John Flynn; F. S.—J. B. Forsyth; T.—E. W. Grant; Ch.—E. Elliott; C.—O. W. Cody; A. C.—A. Woodruff; I. S.—John Carter; O. S.—Wm. Rowley.

—Geo. A. Neat's Store at Northrops in West Sumpter was consumed last Wednesday morning, not a single article saved. Cause of fire unknown. Partly insured. An unfortunate loss for George. Now thieves and again fire, seem to be after him. But he still persists in selling goods at the Depot.

—R. G. Torry, our Ypsilanti Evangelist, is doing a good work. He has taken Dexter by storm. Says the correspondent of the *Detroit Post*; "The tidal wave of reform has struck Dexter like an avalanche, and she has surrendered." The club now numbers 450, equal to 1600 in our city.

—Capt. Newell has presented us with a cross badge, beautiful and appropriate, emblematical of the fact that to wear the crown it is needful to bear the cross. The badges are made of heavy metal and jappanned with red, a popular badge with our reform boys.

—Be careful how you sign a remonstrance. Our candidate for City Clerk, Mr. Carl Webb was badly bull-dozed in the fourth ward, only getting 29 votes, because he thoughtlessly put his name to a remonstrance. He ran well in the other wards. It seems to us that this was not doing exactly as you would be done by.

—Isaac Crane, a dealer in fur in Ypsilanti, has recenily been relieved of about one hundred dollars' worth of that article by thieves. Two boys named Charles Monroe and Clark Woolsey have been arrested, charged with the offense, and held for trial. The boys claim that a man gave them the fur.—*Ann Arbor Correspondence Detroit Tribune.*

—The saloons in this city are barely kept alive, by a few men who are pickling themselves in whiskey, and a few moderate drinkers who are preparing to be pickled. There is not one particle of excuse for the moderate drinker. He is a sinner beyond comparison—the right-bower of the saloon keepers. Break off your intemperance by the righteousness of the Red-ribbon—"Dare to Do right."

—Mr. Barnes' majority in 1875 was 63. In 1876, 173. In 1877, 87. Healthy majorities. Last year his majority, owing to a combination of favorable circumstances was abnormally large. Having a popular opponent, he and his friends made an extra effort. This year there was little work done, not deeming it necessary, owing to the extraordinarily bad record of his opponent. His legitimate majority would be about 40. The 47 additional is a compliment to his personal worth and popularity with the people irrespective of party.

—James Arnold, of Ypsilanti, made himself conspicuous upon our streets, the fore part of the week, by his disgraceful conduct while intoxicated. He was accompanied by a young woman who persistently called aloud for "more wine" to which her drunken companion paid not the least attention. After two or three tip-overs they were finally started on the way home where we trust the red ribbon movement will sweep them in so that they will conduct themselves as becomes intelligent human beings.—*Ann Arbor Courier.*

—The official vote of the city is given in another column. Whole vote cast, 1031. Our cotemporary says it was a light vote. In 1875 the entire vote was 1087. There are not so many voters in this city to-day as then. In 1876, 1004. Our readers will notice that while the 5th ward gives Severence 92 majority, it only gives our cotemporary 75. Even the bloody fifth could not stomach an advocate of assassination. The third ward gives Mr. Barnes a majority of an even hundred.

—The following members of the senior class have been made happy by being appointed speakers tor the coming commencement, June 28: George S. Bishop, Hillsdale; Granville W Browning, St. Paul, Minn; George C. Comstock, Ann Arbor; John S. Crombie, Pontiac; Frank C. Furgeson, Buffalo, N. Y.; Ferris S. Fitch, Fitchburg, Wm. J. Gray, Detroit; Lawrence C. Hall, Hamburg; Mary O. Marston, Eau Claire, Wis.; and George N. Orcutt, Hornersville, N. Y. The number of unhappy seniors hasn't yet been listed.—*Ann Arbor Argus.*

ITEMS FROM MILAN,—Charlie Blackmer is elected Clerk by 42 votes. The remainder of the Republican ticket averages 20. Two hundred and fifty loads of hay have been weighed on S. H. Gay's scales. The hurricane here last Sunday, did a great deal of mischief. The River Raisin has not been so high in many years. Rev. Mr. Boyden, Charles Wheeler and E. H. Jackson stirred up our town lively on Tuesday evening. A large number joined the the Reform Club, "Daring to Do Right." WALDO.

—The committee appointed by the joint meeting of the Washtenaw County Agricultural and Horticultural Society and the Eastern Michigan Agricultural and Mechanical Society, met at the court house on Thursday the 27th. Present, Messrs. Parker, Wing, Wood, Smith, Nowland and Robison. After duly discussing the matter it was decided to hold a horse show and sheep shearing festival on the fair grounds in this city on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, May 23, 24 and 25, 1877. A committee consisting of Messrs. A. J. Robison, Edward Treadwell, J. J. Parshall, L. C. Risdon, J. W. Wing and Hebron Hurd, was appointed by the president to confer with a similar committee from the Eastern Society, and to make all necessary arrangements, and complete a premium list for the above fair.—*Ann Arbor Courrier.*

—Our old neighbor, Mr. Robert W. Hemphill, has for several years been sighing for a farm. His wish is now gratified, having exchanged his residence with Captain Clinton Spencer, our Post Master, for his farm on the Gravel Road, about a mile east of the City limits. The farm was valued at about $8,000 and the residence $5,000. While we are sorry to loose Mr. Hemphill and family, we congratulate our neighbors in having the loss made good by the addition to our number of Capt. Spencer and family. Though the corners is the headquarters of a fighting newspaper—dead set against every form of viciousness, it is one of the most peaceful neighborhoods in the city.

—You should go and hear Ann Eliza next Tuesday evening. 1st. She is a very agreeable woman, only thirty-three. 2d. She has been the sealed wife of the (sainted) Brigham. 3d. She was wife number nineteen. 4th. She is pleading for the wronged and oppressed women of Utah. 5th. She tells a plain, unvarnished tale, touching the hearts of the people 6th. From Maine to California she has had immense audiences and has never failed to convert her hearers. 7th. She is engaged in a crusade against the accursed system of poligamy, and means its overthrow. 8th. She comes in behalf of the Reform Club. The club needs money and every friend of the cause can thus please themselves and benefit the cause.

"ORDER REIGNED IN WARSAW."—The oldest inhabitant does not remember an election without, at least, one drunken man on the streets of Ypsilanti, election day. Not since it became a city has the lock-up been empty election day until last Monday. A lovely day—everything was lovely. The Red-ribbon was proudly worn, scarcely a voter who did not wear it. It was the day star—the star of hope—the bright and morning star, whose radiance we trust will never be dimmed, and know no setting. And the day was crowned most beautifully—gloriously. At Light Guard Hall the Ypsilanti Ladies' Temperance Union had prepared a banquet that angels might well feast on. A dozen tables were set in the Hall, suppled with dainties—coffee was furnished—the tables were ornamented with flowers. Mrs. Alva Worden had furnished a table at her own expense. In the centre was a pyramid of popped corn—a novelty—surmounted by a splendid chaplet of flowers presented by Mrs. Laible. At another table Mrs. D. McDowell presented a magnificent pyramid of most delicious flowers. Every table had some memento of the gladsome reform that has dawned upon our city. The Light Guard Band discoursed lively music, and over the whole presided gracefully and with a broad, smiling countenance the President of the Club, Mr. Wise. Table after table was filled with members of the Club. The exclamation was on every tongue—no such day as this ever seen in Ypsilanti. Outsiders envied the Red-ribbon host on this glad occasion. Let me whisper a word in your ears. If you want to be good to yourself, to your friends and family, join the grand army of REFORM!!

MR. HAYES could hardly have selected a more unexceptionable gentleman for the office of United States district attorney than Mr. Sullivan M. Cutcheon, whose appointment was announced yesterday.—*Lansing Republican.*

CARL SCHURZ is said to be bothered by the number of love-letters he daily receives from maids and widows who would like to capture a mature cabinet officer, and furnish him a wife to enjoy his honors.

Wonderful in its Results.

There is no medicine that has accomplished so much as Shiloh's Consumption Cure. It has established the fact that Consumption can be cured, while for Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, and all lung diseases it has no equal. No medicine was ever sold on such favorable terms. If it was unreliable it would be the greatest folly to guarantee it. It costs nothing to try it as it can be returned if it does not give satisfaction after using two-thirds of a bottle. Call at my store and get a sample bottle for 10 cents or a regular size for 50 cents or $1. If your Lungs are sore or Chest or Back lame use Shiloh's Belladonna Plaster which seldom fails to give relief. Alec M. Calkins, Ypsilanti, Mich. Elsewhere by druggists generally.

"HACKMETACK," a new and delightful Perfume sold by Alec M. Calkins, Ypsilanti, Mich. Elsewhere by dealers generally. 672

THE FOLLOWING list of new books may be found at the rooms of the Ladies' Library, and ready for distribution on Saturday March 31st.

The Jericho Road.
Desperate Remedies.
Lives of three Mrs. Judson's
Life of Adoniram Judson
Life in the Woods.
Gabrielle Andre.
Lady Audley's Secret.
Phebe, Junior.
Christiana North.
Cripps, the Carrier.
Charlotte's Inheritance.
Barrington
Halbes.
Life of the Prince Consort.
From the Lakes of Killarney.
Oliver of the Mill.
Life of Harriet Martineau 2vol.
Sidonie.
The Fullness of Blessing.
Rose in Bloom.
The Living Link.
Life of Handel.
Letters of Mozart.
Michael Strogoff.
Madcap Violet.
The Curate in Charge.
The Laurel Bush.
We Boys.
My Little Love.
Summer days on the Hudson.
Captain Sam.
Wonderholme.
The Boys of '76.
Sylvester Sound.
In the Levant.
Life in South Africa.
Life of Gen'l Custer.
Student Life at Harvard.
The Puritan Revolution.
Near to Nature's Heart.
The Heritage of Langdale.
Kismet.
Illustrated Homes.
Blue and Sun Lights.
The Great Match.
The Barton Experiment.

Two dollars paid in advance Constitutes a Membership for one year with the right of drawing one volume each week and voting at the Annual Meeting.

MARRIED.

DEXTER—WILCOX. In the town of York, March 28th, 1877, by Rev. Isaac Gray, Mr. ALVA R. DEXTER and Miss ADDIE WILCOX, both of the former place.

Local and Business Notices.

NEW MILLINERY STORE.

I have come to Ypsilanti with a Stock of New Millinery Goods which I shall take great pleasure in showing to all who may be pleased to call on and after April 12th. Intending to make this my home I shall strive to entirely satisfy all who may wish to purchase any goods or work. My prices will always be found as low as a good article can be furnished. I have the Agency of Smith's Cut Paper Patterns and can furnish promptly any thing wanted in that line. Please call at my rooms, over Frank Smith's Emporium. MISS E. WAKEFIELD.

A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE!

The sickly season is approacing. Be on your guard. Avoid all diseases arising from a disordered stomach and liver. DR. THOMPSON'S TONIC, A certain preventive of Fever and Ague, and all Billious Fevers. It is an excellent Appetizer, invigorates the digestive organs, and imparts a most agreeable effect to the stomach. It exhilerates the spirits, relieves pain, and is wonderfully efficacious in building up the system after protracted illness. ONLY 50 CENTS FOR LARGE BOTTLES. Sold only at "The Pioneer Drug Store," opposite the Depot.
ALEC M. CALKINS, PROPRIETOR.

"GOOD MORNING, JOHN; where did you get that suit?" "It is an old suit I got cleaned at Elliott's Cleaning Establishment, on Huron street." "Is that so? They look as good as new. I guess I will have mine cleaned. Where is the place, John?" "Opposite Jackson's blacksmith shop. Good day."

OUR SPRING STOCK of Boots and Shoes is now Complete and is unsurpassed in style, variety and cheapness. HEWITT & CHAMPION.

FIFTH DISTRICT COURT, NEW YORK, Dec. 14, 1876.

AMERICAN LEAD PENCIL CO. GENTLEMEN: Having used the Phonographic Pencil manufactured by you I can testify to its excellent qualities for the use intended. It is superior (in my opinion) to Faber's or any other I have used for the past fifteen years. In making the light and heavy strokes required in Phonography, it is far ahead of any pencil in the market, as the point keeps sharp longer and is not liable to break off. Respectfully,
J. D. NOLAN, Official Stenographer.

WALTER M. BUCKLIN

Is exhibiting beautiful specimens of oil photography, or imitation of porcelain—his own work. He is teaching the art in this city upon reasonable terms, also taking orders for painting oil photographs. Opposite the Post Office. 681-2w

TO RENT.

A comfortable residence on Mill St. Apply to S. W. Pattison, near the Depot. 650

FOR SALE!

A NEW MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGAN. Part pay down, and balance on time. Inquire of Mrs. ELLEN J. WHITMAN, 677 No. 86 Cross Street.

E. ELLIOTT, Tailor, Huron St.,

Is now prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring, Cleaning and Repairing. N. B. Gentlemen's cast off clothing bought and sold. Huron St., opposite Jackson's blacksmith shop. N. E.—Clothes dyed in a superior manner, at reasonable rates. 662

DISEASES heretofore Incurable, such as Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Paralysis, Catarrh, Calculus, Gravel, Gout, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Piles, and those of the Heart, Blood, Liver Skin, Kidneys, Bladder, Prostate Gland, Premature Debility, Nervous Exhaustion, Lost Vitality in Manhood, are all cured by the use of from two to six bottles of Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Tonic Blood Purifier. Sold by Frank Smith, druggist. Sole agent for Ypsilanti, Mich. 681-2w

WE PUBLISH

The announcements in our advertising columns for pay, and seldom trouble ourselves to enquire as to the quality or merits of the wares advertised, further than to assure ourselves that they are legitimate and respectable. But when an article performs meracles in our midst, transforming the old to the young, in appearance at least, we cannot pass it by unnoticed. We know of people who, years ago, were gray-headed and who now wear dark and glossy hair. How is this? It evidently is not colored, for it has a perfectly natural appearance instead of the harsh, dry, staring look of hair, stained with nitrate of silver or other common hair dyes. No! it has been restored to its youthful color, lustre and vitality by the use of that wonder of wonders, Hill's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. It has many imitators, but there is nothing like it. The test of years only increases its fame, while its imitators die and are forgotten.—BOSTON DAILY GLOBE.

1877.

Spring Style of Hats, the first of the season, received this day at CLARK S. WORTLEY'S 675 New Clothing Store.

FIRST IN THE MARKET!

We have just received a new stock of Men's Fine Shoes; nobby styles and Low Prices. Call and see them. HEWITT & CHAMPION.

C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist,

Rooms over Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich. Hours 8 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 5 P. M. First-class Fillings. Best Plates, $15. All work warranted.

BOOKS.

Bibles, Music, Magazines, &c., neatly bound in any style desired at very reasonable rates. Special rates on large orders. Magazines bound in good style at $1.00 and upwards. Call and see me.
GEORGE J. HILLER, 671 Proprietor COMMERCIAL Bindery.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D. Bible House New York City. 658-683

Old Papers

For sale cheap. Call next door to the COMMERCIAL office.

A BRAN NEW STOCK

Of Protection Toes for Misses and Children. The best shoe for service, just received by HEWITT & CHAMPION.

A FINE ASSORTMENT

Of Kid Side Lace and Button Boots, at very low prices, just received by HEWITT & CHAMPION.

C. LANG

Is carrying on the Hardware business north of John Boyce's shoe store. He sells Stoves, Tinware, etc. Repairing and job work in all its branches. If you wish anything in his line, call, and he will try to please you. 612

AGENTS WANTED!

A rare chance to make money. Address I. D. KELLOGG, Battle Creek, Mich 642-694

MRS. HINCHELL

Does Clothes Cleaning and repairing; and she also dyes dresses in all colors, and men's wardrobe. Bring on your soiled apparel and I will make it new. No. 5 Washington St. 564

BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS

Can be bought at cost at the depository kept by E. M. COMSTOCK & CO., for the American Bible Societ

WAGONS, CARRIAGES & SLEIGHS

Of all descriptions, repaired or made to order, of first-class material and workmanship, at the Carriage and General Repair Shop east end of Congress Street bridge, Ypsilanti.

N. B.—I will do better work, and more of it, for the same amount of money, than any other shop in town. Call, and I will prove it.
614 E. WHITE, Proprietor.

A. L. COREY,

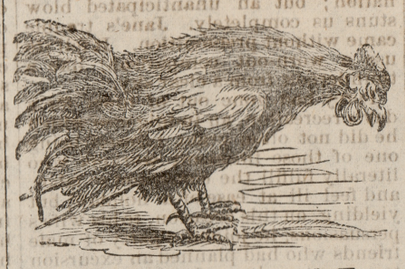
Manufacturer of Corey's Patent Elastic Expansion Rubber Pump Bucket, for Chain Pumps. The Champion Bucket of the world. Headquarters at M. B. Grant's factory, corner Adams and Michigan Streets, Ypsilanti, Mich.

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

Corrected weekly by W. H. YOST.

YPSILANTI, APRIL 6, 1877.

APPLES—Dried, 3½@4
BUCK FLOUR—$3.00@$3.50.
BEANS— $1.00@1.35
BUTTER—18@20
CLOVER SEED—$8.00@8.50
CORN—50c@55 per bu.
CHICKENS—Dressed 8@10c.
CHICKENS—Live, 5c.
DRESSED HOGS, $5.50@6.00
EGGS—Command 12½@14c.
HAY—$8@10 per ton according to quality.
HIDES—5@5½c.
HONEY—In cap, 20c@00.
HAMS—12½c.
LARD—The market stands at 14@15c.
ONIONS—$2.00@ $2.50 per bbl.
OATS, NEW, 35@39,
PORK—In bbl.—$16.00@20.00
POTATOES—90@100
TIMOTHY SEED—$2.25@$0.00
TURKEYS—Live, 8c.
WHEAT, EXTRA—$1.50.
" No. 1 — 1.45.
" No. 2 — 1.35.
" RED — 1.40.



The Chicken that looked THUS soon after election, looks

THUSLY, when he heralds to the pubic what **Frank Smith** is doing at the

EMPORIUM.

At the Emporium you will find a News Depot stocked with all the leading periodicals of the day, where you can subscribe for any paper you want, save yourself all the trouble, risk and expense of sending money, and save money besides. Papers will be sent to any office free of postage.

If you want anything in that line please call and see what can be done for you.

Always remember that the **EMPORIUM** is good for a thousand and two things, and the BEST place in the county for most of them.

It is proposed to have the **EMPORIUM** the best place in the State to save money in spending it, and the pleasantest place to spend a little time in looking around.

GROCERIES, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,
—AT—
EASTERLY'S.
Come One, Come All.

Teas cheap as the cheapest.—Good as the best in market.

Butter and Eggs taken at all times in exchange. We pay the highest market price for Country Produce.

Remember the place, Morse's Block, corner of Congress and Washington Streets.

W. H. EASTERLY. 653

Smith & Fairchild

Lead the market.

Fresh Fish constantly kept on hand.

Nicest beef in market.
Nicest Fresh Fish.
Nicest Sugar Cured Hams.
Nicest Bacon,
Nicest Lard.
Nicest Salt Pork.
Nicest Fresh Pork.
Nicest Corned Beef.
Nicest Mutton.
Nicest Veal.
Nicest Smoked Shoulders.
Nicest Sausage.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Our old customers and every new one, stick like ticks.

Market, South Side Congress Street, Ypsilanti.

HOWARD
Insurance Company,
OF NEW YORK.
CHARTERED 1825.

SAMUEL T. SKIDMORE, President.
HENRY A. OAKLEY, Vice President.

Insures Against Loss or Damage by Fire.
FOR POLICIES APPLY TO
ALLEN & HUNT.
Agents, Ypsilanti, Mich.
679-705

J. H. SAMPSON'S
HARDWARE
STORE.

HAVE YOU SEEN

The Best Cook Stove in the World.

Job work done at short notice at

J. H. Sampson's
DEPOT HARDWARE STORE.

JOB WORK

In latest styles, neatly and promptly done at the

Commercial
OFFICE.

WE KEEP

FIRST-CLASS STOCK,

EMPLOY

GOOD WORKMEN.

OUR PRICES CORRESPOND WITH TIMES.

Great Commotion
AMONG THE GROCERY MEN.
Neat at the Depot
has never had any need of being excited, having always sold good goods at reasonable prices and is always prepared to keep up with the times. COME AND SEE.

SATURDAY MORNING'S
COMMERCIAL.
YPSILANTI, APRIL 7, 1877.

A WOMAN'S HAND.

Only a little, soft, white thing
Made for wearing the costly ring;
Made for flirting the dainty fan
As only the belle of the season can;
Made for the stolen pressure or kiss
(Long Branch fashion,) raising to bliss,
By merely the touch of fingers white,
Her escort down on the beach that night;
Made for a "prize" for the highest bid
(And under the rose a thorn lies hid)—
A thing which the honest summer sun
Has taught his ardent beams to shun,
Lest freckle or tan its beauty spoil,
And make it too near a hand of toil,
Instead of only a dainty thing
Meant for ease and the diamond ring.

Only a sun burned, useful thing
To which the heart of the needy cling;
To which they turn who have learned the worth
Of a woman's hand on this weary earth;
Made for healing, for smoothing o'er
The hearts of those who are faint and sore;
Made for honest work each day,
For driving the shadows of life away,
For holding the "cup of water" to all
Who, faint and thirsty, for succor call;
Made for leading the timid on,
For blessing all it may rest upon;
Made to be won by a loyal heart,
Who in its labor will bear a part;
Made to be clasped by a loyal hand,
Which chooseth the best in all the land,
Worth—oh! double its weight in gold,
This useful hand that can ne'er grow old.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

JANE'S HUSBAND.

By the Author of "Watching and Waiting."

Like every other maiden, Jane Gordon cherished in her heart an image of her future bridegroom—a lofty type of manhood—brave, tender, chivalrous, pure; but unlike every other, her fancy was not ready to invest the first lover that presented himself with the noble attributes of her ideal. On the contrary it is more than probable that Jane hardly did justice to the characters of her early suitors, for her eyes, dazzled with the splendors of her imaginary hero, failed to perceive the homely virtues of the common herd of men, and she turned from each to all with a kind of pitiful disdain, that won for her the reputation of heartlessness and an over-estimate of her own worth, and made her the subject of many a doleful prophecy and old wives' adage.

"Birds that fly high light low," croaked the knowing dames; and, "She who goes through the woods picks up a crooked stick at last."

The wonderful being did actually appear before her bodily eyes, the glorious phantom she had secretly worshipped took mortal shape and lived and moved among men; no creature of the fancy, but a real human being, of such transcendant virtues that nothing was left for imagination to supply.

Those early days of love, touched with the glory of Heaven, were symbols of the eternal bliss to come, but who, rejoicing in them, could think of the fiery tests and torturing crosses yet to be endured—the trials and the temptings that were to purify and perfect their love? The world was created anew for these happy souls, and it wore a face of immortal beauty. How large and sweet was the gift of life when they shared it together—how exalted its aims, how noble its pursuits. What fulness of joy in it! All those empty years when they wandered apart, seemed to them not life, but only the faintest shadow of it. And what more was the full, rich life that they so exulted in than a dim, cold shadow of the life that is to be?

It was a marvellous thing to see the ease and grace with which Jane adjusted herself to her new relation; how her proud, free spirit, that had always rebelled against the slightest infringement on her personal freedom, came to recognize no other law than the will of him she loved; how in all matters where she had hitherto acted without reference to the opinions of others, she now deferred to a judgment that if not superior to her own, it was at least her privilege and delight to believe it so.

Two years of Jane Percy's wedded life passed away without a cloud to mar her almost perfect happiness—*almost*, I say, for I suppose perfect happiness is not possible in a world so incomplete as this. There must always be some stinging nettle pricks to torture one, even though there be no cruel sword thrusts for the heart. But Jane had suffered no such humiliation as few in her relation are so fortunate as to escape. She had not been called upon to palliate and overlook any unsuspected imperfection in her husband; those years of intimate association with her idol had in no wise allied her reverence for him, or in any manner disappointed her hopes; his noble, magnanimous nature seemed free from all petty meannesses and contemptible weaknesses such as mar the characters of so many of us, and try us fearfully the love of those with whom we are associated.

Nevertheless, Allan Percy had one failing that seemed given him as the "thorn in the flesh" was given to Paul to remind him that he was only mortal, and that his strength was not in himself, "lest he should be exalted above measure," and become a fool in glorying. Against this infirmity, known, perhaps, only to God and himself, he sternly and silently fought, but failed to conquer, finding his sole safety in avoiding temptation, daring not openly to brave the secret and terrible foe, and defy its fearful power.

Out of the reach of temptation Allan Percy suffered little from his secret infirmity; only the knowledge of its existence sometimes troubled his thoughts and rendered him fearful that in an unguarded moment he might yield to some sudden enticement, and fall a victim to the hidden vice that like a wild beast seemed lying in wait for prey. He was as one who walks upon the verge of a precipice, and knows that a single misstep will plunge him headlong to the rocky chasm below; still, with a man's assurance, he trusted in his strength, or rather in his vigilance to escape all threatening dangers, and in this faith had ventured to take upon himself the keeping of another's happiness, the preservation of another's peace.

The heaviest sorrows are those which fall unexpectedly, or, perhaps, it is because they fall unexpectedly that they seem so deeply afflictive. What we are prepared for, we may meet with calmness if not with resignation; but an unanticipated blow stuns us completely. Jane's trouble came without premonition. It fell (to use a worn-out comparison) like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

Percy had gone out of town for a day's recreation, an indulgence which he did not often grant himself, being one of those incessant workers who literally fulfill the command to labor, and feel ill at ease of a holiday; but yielding, on this occasion, to his wife's persuasions, he joined a party of male friends who had planned an excursion to a country place a few miles distant, famous in its attractions for anglers and sportsmen.

Not anticipating his return until a late hour, Mrs. Percy suffered no anxiety as the evening, which she was unaccustomed to spending alone, rolled away without bringing home the pleasure-seeker. She endeavored to deaden her consciousness of the wearisome time in the fascinations of a pleasant book; but with indifferent success: the charm for once failed her; either she lacked the hearty sympathy of her usual listener, or the matter was undeniably stupid, and needed the music of an absent voice to give it a tinge of interest. Her thoughts continually wandered from the subject under discussion to the truant husband who, it seemed to her, had been gone a month, and every sense was on the alert to catch the first sound that should give token of his approach. Her heart thrilled with thanksgiving as she remembered that he on whom her earthly happiness depended was no frequenter of the haunts of vice, that upon all occasions, with a bitterness and vehemence that sometimes surprised her, he denounced those who traffic in the beverage of hell, having the power to transform men into idiots and devils. Oh, had she not deep cause for gratitude? God was so infinitely good, she said. Never had she felt so profoundly the blessedness of her lot, never had she bowed her head with such intense thankfulness as upon that night, thinking, as she sat alone, of all Heaven's mercies.

If all things do not come to an end, some things do, and among them this lady's anxious waiting, and the story of it, not to speak of the reader's patience which it were, perhaps, an impoliteness to do. Something came out of the darkness at last, wavering and indistinct, seeming, at first, only one of the Elfin shadows that had cheated the watcher so many times, but proving on nearer approach to be the figure of a man moving unsteadily as from faintness or excessive weariness. It was not her husband, Jane decided at once, but she leaned from the window breathlessly to watch the strange pedestrian advancing with slow, uncertain steps, swaying from side to side, and grasping desperately at whatsoever promised support, until he reached a position nearly opposite the observer, where he paused, looking up at the house with some apparent doubt and hesitation. Standing so, the rays of the moon fell directly upon the man's face.

Jane's heart gave a quick leap, and then stood suddenly still. It was Percy. He was mortally hurt—he was deathly sick, was her instantaneous thought as she fled along the passage, bounded down the stairs, and with hasty, trembling hands unlocked the door, outside of which the ailing gentleman, having satisfied himself that this was a correct place to take night lodgings, was awkwardly fumbling for the bell, which appeared to be "not at home" to him.

"In Heaven's name what is the matter with you?" cried the frightened wife, putting forth her hand to assist the good man over the threshold. He mumbled some unintelligible words as he availed himself of her proffered help, evidently intending them as some sort of explanation, but his confused utterance served only to alarm the devoted heart more deeply. To ascend the stairs she perceived would be an impossibility, and shaking like one in an ague fit, and near to fainting with great fear, she drew him into the parlor, where with some farther incoherent muttering, he reeled upon the sofa, and presently sank away into a state of insensibility. As Jane bent down, threading her fingers through his damp hair, and searching his face by the light that streamed faintly in from the hall, his breath, like fire, touched her cheek, and the sickness of death came over her. She staggered back as if he had dealt her a brutal blow, shuddering, and striving to hide from her eyes the face whose idiotic expression she would never be able to forget. She had the truth at last. The man was drunk. It was a body without a soul that lay there in that awful stupor ten times worse than death to the horror-stricken woman, whose strength had failed to carry her out of sight of it. If consciousness had also failed—if she could have lost her woe a moment in oblivion!—but she was one of those unfortunates keenly alive to suffering, and whose every sense seems sharpened and intensified by pain.

She had so reverenced the man and leaned upon his strength, that in his debasement she felt herself debased, and suffered the deepest humiliation that can be suffered or conceived. To have looked upon his grave would not have wrung her heart as did the sight of his degradation.

Percy had not broken his vow of abstinence through the persuasions of wine-bibbing friends; these he had so long resisted that they had ceased even to move him. But in an inherited love of drink spoke a voice so persuasive that he had perpetually to be upon his guard against it, avoiding all situations and proximities to which it could make its appeal with advantage. Only his constant vigilance and the strength of his iron will had saved him from becoming a drunkard years before. His vigilance, his strength—had these saved him? He believed so. Was he permitted to fall that he might learn the folly of trusting in his own prudence—his own power? God knoweth.

The tempter comes upon us, sometimes, unaware, in unexpected ways, and so came he upon Percy. His watchful enemy took him, as it were, by stratagem. Returning from his pleasure excursion, the horse he was driving became so unmanageable through sudden fright that all attempts at restraint were abandoned as useless and with the breaking of the light vehicle to which the animal was attached, he and his companion were thrown violently to the ground. The latter, picking himself hastily up, and discovering that beyond a slight bruise or two he had sustained no injury, proceeded at once to investigate the case of Percy who was lying in a senseless condition a rod or more in advance. Upon examination it did not appear that he had suffered any bodily hurt, but was merely stunned by the violence of his fall, and with chuckle at thought of the joke he was about to play upon his abstinent friend, the young man produced from his pocket the charmed bottle which had so enlivened his spirits during the day, and poured a portion of its contents down the throat of the prostrate man, who even in his insensibility swallowed the fiery liquid with greed, feeling, may be, as he came slowly out of his unconscious state, and opened his eyes upon the figure bending over him, as Caliban when he looked on Stephano, and tasted of his bottle, "That's a brave god and bears celestial liquor."

The magic potion had not only the effect of arousing him from his stupor, but it awakened also the mad thirst that never failed to tempt him with every opportunity for gratification. That awful fire, raging and burning now with renewed force, could be quenched only with drink. Drink! drink! clamored the demon within him, and reason, paralyzed by his physical shock, refused to act; the faces of wife and child faded from memory; their tender voices died upon his ear; the pure spirits that had attended him receded, and his evil familiar reigned. Arrived in town, he was ready for bestial revelry; any excess which the wildest of his fellows might have proposed he would have plunged into with the maddest, yea, he could himself propose and lead; and old veterans in vice, who had striven in vain to corrupt him, stood appalled at the man's frenzy; he seemed literally possessed with a devil. Thus in one night he lost forever the restraining influence he had hitherto exerted over some of his younger associates, and by practice destroyed what good he had inculcated by theory. This is the story of his fall. I do neither acquit nor condemn, but leave judgment of the man with men.

The wretched morning passed slowly, oh, so slowly, but it passed, and without betraying her secret. To the inquiries of the domestics as to whether the master had returned, she answered, with adherence to the spirit rather than to the strict letter of truth, that he was *not* returned; to their free remarks respecting her miserable appearance, she replied that she was ill, and here, Heaven knows she spoke the truth both in spirit and in letter.

It was near noon when she summoned courage to go down and look after the condition of her prisoner. He was sitting up, his face hidden in his hands, his attitude one of profound melancholy. An impulse of pity moved the wife's heart, and she went swiftly towards him, with love ready to drop in sympathetic words from her lips; then he lifted his head, she saw his blood-shot eyes, his swollen face, his disordered dress, and under the strong feeling of repulsion that came over her, she turned and fled, leaving him standing as he had risen, with hands deprecatingly outstretched, and lips parted to entreat forgiveness and offer explanation. Then was the time when the constant heart of the wife failed to direct her. Living with her husband, hitherto, under the perfect law of love, acting in all things purely from affection, she could not, on this sudden necessity, yield to the cold, compulsory force of duty, and do what her heart did not prompt. Still, then was the time for confession, absolution, and reconciliation, then was the time for the exaction of solemn promises, the sealing of holy covenants, the speaking of strengthening words, the revival and bracing up of a shattered purpose and a lost hope. How much evil and suffering might have been prevented had the wife's action been different that morning it were impossible to tell; but, poor heart! she could not at once adjust herself to the new relation which this swift transition from reverence to pity brought.

A groan escaped Percy's lips as the sound of retreating feet died on his ear, but he had not the courage to follow and force upon her his insufficient apologies. Seized with the mad desire to get away from himself, and too wretched and reckless to care for his appearance, he picked up his hat—fortunately, one of the kind that seem capable of carrying any amount of "bricks" and still present a respectable appearance next day—and hurriedly left the house, unobserved even by the watchful wife, who was struggling desperately for self-compusure and the necessary grace to sustain an interview from which she could not help but shrink.

Walking moodily down the street in a listless, shuffling manner, totally unlike his usual firm, brave bearing, aiming at no destination, and taking no heed of the familiar faces that passed him, the stinging self-accusations that he had rushed forth to escape followed him with increasing power of torment, and with every step he grew more miserable, more reckless and abandoned. Nerves completely unstrung by the night's dissipation; pride utterly humbled by his shameful fall; ambition thoroughly crushed by the overwhelming sense of his degradation, and the morbid feeling that he could never regain the height he had lost; heart cut to the quick by his wife's shuddering aversion, more wounding than the keenest reproaches would have been; and life altogether so weary a burden that to be rid of it seemed the only desirable thing, the temptation to self-destruction naturally presented itself, and he paused unconsciously in his walk, head bent, body motionless, thought intent upon the means by which he could quietly put himself out of the way, and bury forever the crushing sense of his disgrace. Some one rudely jostled him in passing; he lifted his head, looked about him; right before him yawned the door of a grog-shop, like an open mouth of hell—and again his unappeasable appetite clamored—why should he resist? One transgression makes another more easy, and then, he was so wretched — so wretched — it might bring forgetfulness, he muttered, and —he went in and drank. . .

Nearly a week had passed in this indescribably wretched fashion, and to add to Mrs. Percy's trouble there began to crowd upon her mind the conviction that she was in some measure accountable for her husband's continued absence, that the unconcealed and, for the moment, uncontrollable aversion to his presence had driven him from his home, and left him open to temptations, which her love, had it not failed him at his need, might have warded off.

Perhaps it was from the increasing pressure of this apprehension that the impulse seized her, late one night, to go in quest of him. Almost wild with conjectures concerning his strange conduct, and with self-upbraidings for her own share in his guilt, she started from the watch which she had nightly kept for him since that fatal pleasure-day, (ages and ages ago it seemed,) and, without stopping to think or reason about the propriety of her action, she caught up a shawl, and twisting it about her head, glided from the house and sped swiftly down the street, hurried on by a force for which she could not have accounted even had she thought to consider it.

Her courage almost failed her as she drifted into unfamiliar streets, driven like a leaf before the wind, and just as little knowing whither she was tending—to what haunt of sin and shame her errand might fetch her at last. The lurid light from the rum-cellars shot over and under her path like the gleam of infernal fires; foul oaths, brutal laughter, and snatches of obscene songs smote upon her ear; rude passers jostled against her and peered insolently in her face as she flew along, borne forward by the impulse that had urged her forth; on, and still on, without rest or pause, until at the corner of the street she was arrested by the sound of a voice which her quick sense recognized even amid the tumult of voices that proceeded from the drinking and gambling saloon close at hand. The tone, hoarse and passionate, boded evil, and quick as thought she turned and darted into the house, startling the groups of men gathered about the entrance, as if she had been a visitant from another world. Only Percy and his opponent, glaring at each other in that instant's portentous calm that precedes desperate deeds, failed to observe her, and overcome by the spell of horror that seemed to have fallen upon all, she stood a moment motionless as a statue in the clear space which the shrinking occupants of the hall had left her. Then a swift movement of her husband's arm—the sharp click of a gleaming weapon in his hand broke the evil enchantment that bound her, and with the speed of light she darted forward and dashed aside the murderous aim, sending the deadly shot crashing among the half-drained decanters, upon the gaming table. Percy staggered back, dropping the deathly instrument which he had carried about him through all those wretched days, waiting for the moment when desperation should nerve his hand to use it against himself, but little dreaming that he should ever lift it against the life of another.

"In God's name, wife, how came you here?" he faltered, consciousness of the time, place, and the evil thing he was about to do, rushing suddenly upon him.

"God sent me, I think," she answered, as the thought of her wild flight through that strange and dangerous locality, where she had never before ventured, flashed on her mind, together with the perception of the deadly sin she had been the chosen instrument to avert. "God sent me to save you," she repeated, her countenance glowing with love and gratitude, but even as she spoke the unnatural strength which had sustained her began to give way, and trembling in every limb from exhaustion and excitement, she reeled and would have fallen had not Percy put forth his arm to support her, noticing, with a swift thrill of joy, even in that troubled moment, that she did not shrink from him.

"Take me home! home, dear—take me home," she murmured, as she leaned heavily upon him, and he whom upraidings would have maddened—whom scorn would have driven on to deeper crime—whom grave stern rebuke would not even have moved, felt every noble instinct of manhood awakened by this helpless appeal to his care and protection. The man's strength could not save him, but, under God, the woman's weakness did.

How Jane reached home she could never clearly tell. She was conscious of the night wind blowing on her cheek, remembered something of being lifted into a carriage—of feeling the close pressure of her husband's arms—of hearing words of tenderness and self-accusation fall from his lips; then came forgetfulness, in which centuries and centuries seemed to pass, then again gleams of partial consciousness, to find herself still rolling over an interminable road that wound like a girdle round eternity. Of arriving at any destination she had no recollection, and for days and weeks reason struggled in eclipse, and life was a total void.

But Percy's madness was all gone. His demon was dispossessed. God drew very near to him in that time, and he felt His power as the afflicted of old, when they stood in His visible presence, and besought Him to cast out their devils. To the prayers that he sent up from the bedside of the unconscious wife the Merciful One was not deaf; and to the solemn vows that he breathed there in a humble, reverent spirit, the angels of Heaven were witnesses, and compassod round about him as a holy guard, a rock and a tower of defense against temptation.

And so, with the return of health to body and mind, content abided once more with the husband and wife—a deeper content than either had ever known, because built upon a surer foundation. Whether all this suffering was needed to heal the one of his infirmity and draw the other from her idolatrous worship, I cannot tell—God knoweth—but this I can affirm, the lives of both were purer, sweeter, richer, for the trial—not externally, perhaps, for they could scarcely act in strict obedience to moral laws than they had done before that fiery temptation and sudden fall—but within was felt that inexpressible calm which is borne of an unfaltering faith in and reliance on the Divine Providence.

There are 215 cities on the earth with a population of over 100,000; 29 of half a million or more, and nine cities containing a million or more of inhabitants. Of these last, four are in China.

THE CUSTER MASSACRE.

An Indian Chief's Account of it.

The following is the Indian version of the Custer massacre as related by the Sioux chief Red Horse, which was briefly referred to by telegraph yesterday:—

On Greasy Grass Creek was the main camp of the hostiles. At that time I was one of the head councilmen in that camp. The Uncapapas, Yanktonnais and Santees were camped northeast of me, on the right, facing the battlefield. The Minneconjoux, Sun Arcs, Two Kettles and Brules formed the centre. On the left to the west were the Ogallallas and Cheyenne. On the morning of attack myself and several women were out about a mile from camp gathering wild turnips. Suddenly one of the women called my attention to a cloud of dust rising in the neighborhood of the camp. I soon discovered that troops were making an attack. We ran for the camp, and when I got there I was sent for at once to come to the council lodge. I found many of the councilmen already there when I arrived. We had no time to consult one another as to what action we should take. We gave directions immediately for every Indian to get his horse and arms; for women and children to mount their horses, and get out of the way, and for the young men to go and meet the troops. Among the latter was an officer who rode a horse with four white feet.

The Indians have fought a great many tribes of people, and very brave ones, too, but they all say that this man was the bravest man they had ever met. I don't know whether this man was General Custer or not. Some say it was. I saw the man in the fight several times, but did not see his body. It is said he was killed by a Santee Indian who still holds his horse. This officer wore a large brimmed hat and a buckskin coat. In speaking of him the Indians call him the man who rode the horse with four white feet. There were two men of his description looking very much alike, both having long yellowish hair. [It is believed that General Custer's hair was cut comparatively short at the time of his death.

The day was very warm, and a short time after he reported this, the camp was attacked by troops who had followed our trail down the tributary and crossed Greasy Grass Creek a little above where we did and above the mouth of this tributary. They attacked the upper end of the camp where the Uncapapas were. The women and children fled immediately down Greasy Grass Creek a little way and crossed over. The troops set fire to the lodges. All the warriors then rallied and attacked this command in an overwhelming force, and drove them in confusion across the creek. They forced them over a place below where they first crossed. The creek was very high and swift and several of the troops were drowned.

After driving this party back, the Indians corralled them on the top of a high hill and held them there until they saw that the women and children were in danger of being taken prisoners by another party of troops which just then made its appearance below. The word passed among the Indians like a whirlwind and they all started to attack this new party, leaving the troops on the hill. From this hill to the point where the troops were seen below, it was open ground all the way, with the exception of the small tributary I spoke of before. As soon as we had finished this fight, we all went back to massacre the troops on the hill. After skirmishing around for awhile, we saw walking soldiers coming. These new troops making their appearance was the saving of the others.

The attack was made on the camp about noon. The troops, it appears were divided, one party charging right into camp. We drove them across the creek. When we attacked the other party we swarmed down on them and drove them in confusion.

No persons were taken. All were killed. None were left alive, even for a few minutes. These troopers used very few of their cartridges. I took a gun and a couple of belts off two dead men. Out of one belt two cartridges were got; out of the other five. It was with the captured ammunition and arms that we fought the other body of troops. If they had all remained together they would have hurt us very bad. The party we killed made five different stands. Once we charged right in until we scattered the whole of them, fighting among them hand to hand. One band of soldiers were right in the rear of us. When they charged we fell back and stood for one moment facing each other. Then the Indians got courage and started for them in a solid body. We went but a little distance when we spread out and encircled them. All the time I could see their officers riding in front and near them, shouting to their men. It was in this charge that most of the Indians were killed.

We lost 136 killed and 100 wounded. We finished up this party right there in the ravine.

[General Sheridan is of opinion that "Red Horse" meant to say that 136 were killed and 160 wounded during the entire engagements, and not in any one particular charge.

The troops up the river made the first attack by skirmishing. A little while after the fight commenced with the other troops below the village. While the latter fight was going on we posted some Indians to prevent the other command from forming a junction. Some of the young men took the clothing off the dead and dressed themselves in it. There were several men among them who had citizen clothing. They then went up and attacked the other command in that way. Both banks of the river were very steep and difficult of ascent. Many of the troops were killed while crossing.

When they got on the hill they made some kind of fighting works and the fight was then carried on at a distance the young men sometimes charging close up. The fight continued at long range until the walking soldiers came.

[This was the General Terry column, which arrived at a point near the battle field on the night of the 26th of June.]

There are many little incidents connected with this fight, but I don't recollect them. I don't like to talk about that fight; if I hear any of my people talk about it I always move away.

Facts About Metals.

Four hundred years ago but seven metals had been discovered, and we are now acquainted with the existence of fifty-one, thirty of them, nearly three-fifths, having been made known to us since the beginning of the present century. It is not perfectly clear of two or three of these that they are really elementary substances, but it must be remembered that these doubts only apply to metals of such extreme rarity that chemists have not had a fair opportunity to examine their properties, and, if possible, decompose them.

Great weight seems to be associated with our ideas of metals. This is true of many of them, as platinum, osmium and iridium, all more than twenty times as heavy as water, the sp. gr. of the last being 22.66. Gold, lead, mercury palladium, rhodium, ruthenium, silver, tungsten and uranium are ten or more times as heavy as water, while bismuth, potassium, sodium and lithium are lighter than water, the sp. gr. of lithium being only .5936. A cubic inch of iridium weighs 5720 grs., and one of lithium only 150 grs. The weight of most metals is greatly increased by hammering. Pure iron, obtained by electrolysis, has the sp. gr. of 8.14, considerably higher than the purest wrought metal.

Most of the metals are of a white or grayish color, sometimes bluish; but to this there are a few exceptions. Gold, barium, strontium and calcium are yellow, though the last is of a very pale shade; copper is red; bismuth redish white; antimony and platinum approach the nearest to blue. In hardness there is as much diversity. Iron, tungsten, chromium, rhodium and iridium are remarkable for extreme hardness; rubidium is as soft as wax and potassium and sodium can be readily kneaded with the fingers. Antimony, arsenic and bismuth are so brittle that they can be pulverized in a mortar. Iron is the most tenacious of all metals. Gold is the most maleable metal, as it can be beaten into leaf 1,280,000 of an inch in thickness. One grain can thus be distributed over fifty-six square inches of surface. Through very thin gold leaf light passes with a greenish tint. Gold and silver are remarkable for ductility. One grain of the former can be drawn out into 500 ft. of wire; of the latter into 400 ft. Many metals are very refractory to heat, and one, osmium, has never yet been melted. Platinum and iridium are but little less infusible; the fusing point of murcury is, however, 39° below zero, and that of rubidium 38.5° above. Potassium, sodium and indium fuse below the boiling point of water. The most electro-negative is arsenic. Several metals can be volatilized by artificial heat, and some of them exhibit beautiful changes of color. Gold, yellow at ordinary temperatures, is a bluish-green color when fused, and by intense heat can be converted into a beautiful purple vapor. The vapor of potassium is of a violet, that of rubidium of a greenish-blue and that of palladium of a rich green color. The atomic weight of gold is the highest, 196; that of glucinum is the lowest, only 4.7.

Human Sacrifice.

The official statistics as to the number of killed and wounded in the German army during the war with France have just been published at Berlin. The number of officers killed and wounded was 3,919, and of soldiers 60,978. The number of officers and soldiers who were either killed or died of their wounds was 1,374 and 16,877 respectively. The proportion of the killed to the wounded was 1 in 3 44 for the officers, and 1 in 5 for the men. As a matter of course, the great majority of the killed and wounded belonged to the infantry, which lost 57,943, as compared to 2,236 in the cavalry and 4,266 in the artillery. Only 5,084 were killed or wounded by artilery fire, as against 55,862 by musketry fire; and, though artillery had never been so much employed as in the Franco-German war, 21 losses out of every 23 on the German side were due to infantry fire. These figures are interesting, for they seem to confirm the theory that the effect of artillery fire upon the battle-field is moral rather than material—that it frightens more soldiers than it kills. Some instructive statistics are also given as to the seat of the wounds inflicted. Thus, it appears that, out of 64,897 men of all ranks killed or wounded, 12,717 were hit either upon the head or the neck, and this shows that the French troops must have fired very high. In the Crimean war, upon the contrary, the highest percentage of wounds were in the lower part of the body—a fact which is all the more remarkable as a large number of the men killed or wounded were serving in the trenches.

Good Reasons for Hating Alcohol—Col. R. G. Ingersoll recently delivered a lecture in Pittsburgh. Although the largest hall in the city, holding 2,500 people, was packed, three temperance meetings held at the same hour were also thronged Referring to the great temperance revival going on there, the orator said: The temperance that is surrounded by legal enactments is no temperance. The nobility and grandeur of this Pittsburgh movement is that it has commenced from the inside and worked its way out. It has not been a barrier thrown around an evil, but a destruction of the evil. No wonder men hate liquor. Who could look upon the cursed stuff alcohol as it runs through the world and empties into the hell of sorrow and disgrace without hating it? When we see this worst fiend the world knows casting its blight upon palace and cot, sowing the seeds of discord, breeding anger, reeking with human blood, making widows of wives, dragging virtue to the brothel, honor to the gutter, manhood to the mire; treading on human hearts, red-handed with the blood of murder; separating families; plucking the son from the mother; crushing that loveliest of humanity in the grave's oblivion; damning with its pollution all that is fair, noble or good upon the earth,—does any one wonder that man and woman should curse the infamous stuff with every drop of blood in their bodies?

Why Biddy and Pat Married.

"Oh, why did you marry him, Biddy?
Why did you take Pat for your spouse?
Sure he's neither purty nor witty,
And his hair is as red as a cow's!
You might had your pick had you waited
You done a dale better with Tim;
And Phelim O'Poole was expectin'—
You couldn't do better nor him.
You talk of us young people courtin'—
Pray tell how *your* courtin' began,
When you were a widdy woman,
And he was a widdy man."

"Tim and Pat, miss, ye see, was acquainted
Before they came over the sea,
When Pat was a-courtin' Norah,
And Tim was a-courting me
She did not know much, the poor Norah,
Nor, for that matter, neither did Pat;
He had not the instinct of some one,
But no one had then told him that;
But he soon found it out for himself,
For life at best's but a span—
When I was a widdy woman,
And he was a widdy man.

I helped him to take care of Norah,
And when he compared her with me,
He saw, as he whispered one evening,
What a woman *one* woman could be.
She went out like the snuff of a candle;
Then the sickness seized upon Tim
And we watched by his bedside together—
It was such a comfort to him.
I was not alone in my weeping,
Our tears in the same channel ran—
For I was a widdy woman,
And he was a widdy man.

We both had our troubles, mavourneen,
Though neither, perhaps, was to blame;
And we both knew by this what we wanted,
And were willing to pay for the same.
We knew what it was to be married,
And before the long twelvemonth had flown,
We had made up our minds it was better
Not to live any longer alone;
We wasted no time shilly-shally,
Like you, miss, and Master Dan—
For I was a widdy woman,
And he was a widdy man."

—R. H. Stoddard, in Editor's Drawer, *Harper's Magazine for April.*

A LITTLE STRATEGY.

"So you won't have me, Nellie? You are sure you won't marry me?"

Pretty little Mrs. Willard looked meditatively out of the window into the quiet village street, as if among the leafless trees and on the forest-bound lanscape she should find the answer to Horace Levison's question.

Then, after a pause, she turned her face towards him—a face as fresh and fair in its peachy bloom as many a young girl's ten years her junior.

"I—I am—afraid I can't, Mr. Levison."

Mr. Levison looked her straight in the bright blue eyes—such lovely blue eyes, soft as velvet, and the color of a violet that has bloomed in the shade.

"You are 'afraid' you can't, Mrs. Willard? Answer me another question—yes, or no. Do you love me?"

She blushed and smiled, and looked bewitchingly.

"Why, Mr. Levison, I mean Harry, of course I do—like you! I always did ever since I first knew you, years and years ago."

"When Will Willard won the prize we fellows were all striving for! So you liked me then, Nellie, and you like me now? Then, why won't you marry me? You've been a widow for three years now. Isn't that long enough to mourn the virtues of the departed?"

"You wicked man! As if three hundred years could ever teach me to forget poor, dear Wilson."

Her bright eyes reproved him sharply, and he accepted with good grace.

"Granting the truth, Nellie, that your deceased husband was a good fellow and a loving partner, I still cannot see why you refuse me. That is the subject under consideration at present, Nellie! Why won't you marry me?"

Then Mrs. Willard's face grew a little paler, and her plump, fair hands trembled.

"Because, Harry, because Wilson Willard made me promise never to marry again!"

"Stuff and nonsense! What if he did? A bad promise is better broken than kept."

Mrs. Willard twisted her ring uneasily, and looked at the illuminated shield of the stone.

"I know it is," she said; "but —"

Mr. Levison looked earnestly at her.

"Yes—but what, Nellie? In all respect I say it—poor Will is dead and gone, and you've been true to his memory all these long years, and what is he to do with you now?"

"I know," she said again meditatively, "but—but, Harry, he made me solemnly promise never to marry again under the penalty of his everlasting displeasure. And don't be angry with me, Harry, will you? But I almost know he would appear to me!"

The lovely blue eyes were lifted in such piteous appeal, and the pretty little widow made such a nervous little nestling near to him, that it was the most human thing in the world for Mr. Levison to put his arm protectingly around her, and assure her he was not angry with her.

"So you believe he would haunt you, Nellie, if you broke your promise? A sensible little woman like you to believe in superstitious fol-de-rol! And after having waited for you for ten years of your married life, and three years of your widowhood, you condemn me to hopelessness for the sake of such a chimera—for the sake of such a shadow as your husband's ghost!"

And Nellie looked imploringly at him again, and her lips quivered, and the tears stoed on the long lashes.

"Oh, Harry, how cruel you are! You know I love you better than all the world, only—I dare not marry again! Don't be angry—please don't be angry with me!"

And Mr. Levison looked down on her lovely face, and assured her he never could be angry with her, and then went away, heaping silent maledictions on the head of the defunct husband who had been tyrant enough to burden his lovely young wife with such a promise.

* * * * *

The last sunset rays were flinging their golden and scarlet pennons on the pale, blue-grey sky, when Mr. Levison opened the door of his cozy sitting-room at home, to be met by the laughing face and gay welcome of a young gentleman, who had evidently been making himself at home while he waited.

"Heigho, Levison! How are you, old fellow—how are you?"

Mr. Levison stared a moment, then greeted him warmly.

"Fred Willard! Where in the name of goodness did you spring from? Why, I thought you were not to sail for a good six months yet. Old boy, bless you, I am glad to see you, although for the instant I confess I was startled. You are the living image of your brother Wilson. We've been discussing ghosts, you know."

Young Willard's eyes gleamed mischievously as he interrupted, irreverently—

"We' is good, Lev! You mean my pretty little sister-in-law, of course? I know she religiously believes in 'em. I am impatient to see her—for the first time since Will's funeral!

Mr. Levison had been looking thoughtfully at the embers, glowing like melted rubies behind the silver bars of grate.

Now he turned suddenly to Fred, and laid his hand persuasively on his shoulder.

"Look here, Fred, you are a friend of mine, and I am about to put your friendship to the test. I want you to do me a great favor. Will you?"

Fred laughed.

"Will I? Of course I will. What's up."

And Mr. Levision turned the key of the door, and the consultation lasted until the housekeeper rang the dinner bell.

Five hours later the moon was just creeping over the tops of the trees, making a perfect flood of glory on the quiet scene. and Mrs. Williard, with a fleecy white shawl over her curly brown hair, was standing at the kitchen door on her return from a tour of inspection to the snug little barn and carriage-house, which she had personally seen was secure for the night ever since her husband's death.

Her cheeks were flushed to the tint of an oleander flower by the keen kiss of the frosty air, and her eyes glowing like blue fires as she stood there one moment in the band of white moonlight that lay athwart the floor like a silent blessing.

Then, with a little involuntary exclamation at the perfect beauty of the night, she went in and locked the door after her, for her three servants had all retired for the night, and then gave a little shriek, for, standing in the self same accustomed place he was wont to occupy, and looking as natural as if it were himself in the flesh, was her husband.

"Will!" she said faintly, with her hand tight on the handle of the door. "Will, is it you?"

His voice was precisely what it had been in the old day—mellow, musical, a little domineering—Will's, undeniably, unmistakably.

"Who should it be but I, Nellie, and come on purpose to communicate with you."

"Yes!" she gasped, but what for? I have tried—I have done everything that I thought you would wish. There is nothing wrong, Will?"

The pale, moonlighted face, the speckless black suit, the very same in which he had been buried, the low, familiar voice—it almost paralized Nellie, and yet, aided by the very material contact of the doorknob, she stood her ground and listened.

"Nothing is wrong with you, Nellie, but with me. I can't rest in my grave knowing the wrong I unintentionally committed in binding you to perpetual widdowhood for my sake. I come to revoke my decision, and to give you my full permission to marry again, and my advice to marry Horace Levison. Promise me you will do it, and I will rest peacefully forever."

"Oh, Will! If you say so—if you think it is best—yes, I will!"

Her face was pale enough now to have passed for a ghost herself.

"Go look at the big clock in the dining-room, Nellie, and see if it is near the stroke of twelve."

She went dumbly, mechanically, at his request; and when she came back he was gone, and the moonlight streamed on an empty room.

Then the reaction followed, and Nellie flew up to her bedroom, locked the door, covered up her head with a shawl, and sobbed and cried hysterically, until her overwrought nerves found relief in sleep.

The next day Mr. Levison sent a little note over, apologising for his seeming discourtesy in not coming to bid her good-bye on his sudden departure for an indefinite time, and telling her that her cruel decision never to marry again had been the cause of it, and that they never might meet again, etc.

To which Nellie, all pale, alarmed, and crimson with confusion, penciled an answer, assuring him she had changed her mind, and begging him to come over to luncheon with her, to meet her brother-in-law, who had only just arrived from abroad.

Of course, Mr. Levison came, and it did not take two minutes to settle it. Nor did he laugh at her when she solemnly related her experience of the night before.

"For it was his ghost, Harry, just as true as I am alive and speaking to you!"

"A jolly, old—I mean, a thoughtful, pains-taking spirit, Nellie. Bless his ghostship, we'll hold him in eternal remembrance!"

Nor did his countenance change a feature even when he and Nellie and Fred Willard discussed the marvelous, obliging kindness of the departed.

Nor did pretty, blooming, blushing Mrs. Nellie ever for a moment dream that her visitant was Fred himself, assisted by a wig and false whiskers, nor was there any need she should know for her happiness was secured and her conscience at ease.

"There, Tommy, is the wolf which I have often told you about," said a young mother to her little boy at the Zoological Gardens. The little fellow looked attentively at the wolf, but appeared very disappointed, "What is the matter?" asked his mamma. "What are you looking for?" "Why, I don't see the naughty little boys which you told me he eats," replied young Hopeful.

Little girl, looking at old lady's jewelry—"Please, grannie, give me those earrings?" Grannie—"No, dear; I can't spare them now, but when I die all my rings and money will be yours." Little girl—"Well, Grannie, but how soon will you die?"

A Stratford old lady, who had never been on the cars before, recently rode by rail to New Haven. On her return being asked what she thought of it, she exclaimed: "Why, 'taint nothin' at all! It's the most m-o-n-o-t-o-n-o-u-s thing! Why, I believe, coming back they went through the identical places they did when they went down!"

An old bachelor says that when he wooed she wouldn't.

THREE STORIES.

A Massachusetts gentleman just returned from over the Canadian border, tells us these stories: He was in the hotel general-accommodation room when three veterans of the (hotel) bar, laying schemes for a drink, began to tell stories to each other for his benefit. "These are awful hard times," said one. "I never saw such times before, except when I was in Ohio, an' then I was hard put to get along. Nothin' to do. I had a yoke of steers, but they wan't earnin' nothin.' But I lived right on the road the Western emigrants went over every day. So I dug a hole in that road at the foot o' the hill near my house, turned a livin' spring o' water into 't and made a good mud-hole. Well, when the emigrants came along, every day there would be one or more teams git stuck in my mud-hole, an' they would see my steers standin' out doin' nothin', an' they would send up an' git me to come an help em out; an' I alwuz charged as much as five dollars a lift. Well, I kep' that mud-hole right up in good repair till I made twenty-five thousan' dollars out on't, an' then I sold it out for three thousan' an' moved up here."

Story number two thus came from the scarred lips of the second veteran: "That's a good one, but I've somethin' queer to tell, as well as you, about steers. Now, I may as well confess that I cometimes take somethin', an' sometimes a leetle too much. Now, I have got a pair o' steers, too, an' they are the knowin'est boys I ever see. When I yoke 'em up, all I have to do is just to hold the yoke up an' they walk right under. Well, one day after I had been takin' a leetle too much, an' couldn't see jest how things were, I wanted to draw a heavy load o' gravel with them steers up a long hill, mile an' a half long. I went out into the yard, took the yoke, leaned up agin the fence, held it up, an' the steers came up an' I yoked 'em in. But I knew all the time somethin' was wrong, though I couldn't really make out what it was. Well, I put on them steers and drawed the load up, an' I knew all the time somethin' was goin' wrong, an' when I got to the top, an' was a little sober, an' come to look 'em over, what do you s'pose the matter was? I had yoked up both them steers on the nigh side."

Story number three was the other Munchusen's companion-piece for the two yoke of steers. "When I was a choppin', I could chop some, you know, an' folks used to ask me how much I could do in a day. 'Have you ever tried it?' says they. 'No, never,' says I, 'never but once, an' that wa'n't really a try.' You see, jest to show 'em what I could do I got up one winter mornin' afore light, an' ground up my axe sharp, oh, jest as sharp an' went into the woods. An' I chopped like sixty, till about three o'clock in the afternoon, when I thought it was as much as I could pile afore sundown, an' I went to pilin'. Well, when I had it all piled up it measured twenty-seven cord. An' then I knew somethin' was wrong, for I knew at the rate I had been choppin' it oughter be more. So I went back an' begun lookin' 'round to see what the trouble was. An' there, right at the fust tree I cut in the mornin', was my axe-head. You see the thing was loose an' slipped off, an' I had been choppin' all day with the bare helve."

Fourth Month Dunce.

The curious custom of joking on the first of April, sending the ignorant or the unwary on fruitless errands, for the sake of making them feel foolish and having a laugh at them, prevails very widely in the world. And whether you call the victim a "Fourth month dunce," an "April fool," an "April fish" (as in France), or an "April gowk" (as in Scotland), the object, to deceive him and laugh at him, is everywhere the same.

The custom has been traced back for ages; all through Europe, as far back as the records go. The "Feast of Fool" is mentioned as celebrated by the ancient Romans. In Asia the Hindoos have a festival, ending on the 31st of March, called the "Huli festival," in which they play the same sort of first of April pranks,—translated into Hindoo,—laughing at the victim, and making him a "Huli fool." It goes back even to Persia, where it is supposed to have a beginning, in very ancient times, in the celebration of spring, when their New Year begins.

How it came to be what we everywhere find it, the wise men cannot agree. The many authorities are so divided, that I see no way but for us to accept the custom as we find it, wherever we may happen to be, and be careful not to abuse it.

Some jokes are peculiar to particular places. In England, where it is called All Fool's Day, one favorite joke is to send the greenhorn to a bookseller to buy the "Life and Adventures of Eve's Grandmother," or to a cobbler to buy a few cents' worth of "strap oil,"—strap oil being, in the language of the shoe-making brotherhood, a personal application of the leather. The victim usually gets a good whipping with a strap.

There was an old superstition in England that prayers to the Virgin at eight o'clock on All Fool's Day would be of wonderful efficacy, and it is seriously mentioned by grave writers of old days.

In Scotland the first of April fun is called "hunting the gowk," and consists most often of sending a person to another a long way off, with a note which says, "Hunt the gowk another mile." The recipient of the note gives him a new missive to still another, containing the same words; and so the sport goes on, till the victim remembers the day of the month, and sits down to rest and think about it.

In France, where the custom is very ancient, the jokes are much the same: but the victim is called an "April fish," because he is easily caught. In one part of France there is a custom of eating a certain kind of peas which grow there, called *pois chiches*. The joke there is to send the peasants to a certain convent to ask for those peas, telling them that the fathers are obliged to give some to every one that comes on that day. The joke is as much on the monks as on the peasants, for there is often a perfect rush of applicants all day.

A more disagreeable custom prevails in Lisbon on the first of April, when the great object is to pour water on passers-by, or, failing in that, to throw powder in their faces. If both can be done, the joker is happy.

I need not tell you the American style of joking: nailing a piece of silver to the side-walk; tying a string to a purse, and jerking it away from greedy fingers; leaving tempting-looking packages, filled with sand, on door-steps; frying doughnuts with an interlining of wool, putting salt in the sugar-bowl, etc. You know too many already.

But this custom, with others, common in coarser and rougher times, is fast dying out. Even now it is left almost entirely to playful children and the uneducated classes. This sentiment, quoted from an English almanac of a hundred years ago, will, I'm sure, meet the approval of "grown-ups" of the nineteenth century:

"But 't is a thing to be disputed,
Which is the greatest fool reputed,
The one that innocently went,
Or he that him designedly sent."

H. M. M., in St. Nicholas.

The Multiplication of Industries.

In an article on the above subject in Scribner for April, Dr. Holland writes:

We formerly imported all our watches; now we make as good watches as anybody, and make them by the use of machinery that nobody else has dreamed of before. The Italian sewing-silk, which formerly stood at the head of the markets of the world, is now superseded in quality and cheapness of production by the American article. There is really nothing that we have touched in earnest that we have not succeeded in accomplishing, and we are beginning upon silk fabrics with the certainty of success. All this has been done within a few years, and the time is not far off when we shall make all our own silks,—with China and Japan at our back-doors to raise our cocoons for us, and reel them,—and build all our own watches.

What has been done and is doing in these branches of production is quite practicable, and in every way necessary to be done, in other fields. We can make all our own pottery and decorate it, just as well as depend upon other countries for it. We can make all our own cutlery, quite as well as they make it in Sheffield. We can make our own woolen cloths and carpets as well as they can be made in France and Germany and England. There is no good reason why the finer grades of leather may not be produced here as well as in France. Already, England is losing her prestige in printing. Our modes are surpassing hers. It is not two months since an intelligent gentleman in London informed us that Scribner's Monthly is revolutionizing wood-cut printing in England. It is not a year since a London printer sent here for a ream of the paper on which St. Nicholas is printed, having found that his printers could not produce the results which he saw effected in that periodical. It is not a month since a well-known British publisher sent to his agent here for the machine by which the paper of this magazine is polished after printing, when no such machine exists, and the only secret is in the mode of manipulation!

There is nothing that we use which we cannot make. Gloves we make already in enormous quantities. Artificial flowers, bronzes, every sort of ornament, are as easily producible here as anywhere. The flax industry has hardly been touched here—an industry on which Ireland and Saxony almost live at our expense. There is no good reason why we should import a yard of linen. We have land—an almost illimitable acreage of it—that will raise good flax, and plenty of men and women to grow and fabricate it. We can not only make our own cordage, but produce the raw material for it.

Out into these fields the capitalist must reach or find no profitable employment for his money. Into these fields labor must go, or lie idle and descend into pauperism. It is not a matter of choice with us; it is a matter of necessity. Of course it will take a good many years to accomplish the results we seek. There must be costly experiments; there must be processes of education of head and hand; there must be a time for capital to move itself; but the change must come, and toward these fields the public attention should be immediately directed.

South Carolina Convicts.

Letter in Boston Advertiser.

In company with Judge Smead a few days since we visited a convict camp on his plantation in Columbia county. In 1865 the state, finding its prison accomodations too limited, passed a law authorizing the leasing of convicts. They are now taken by contractors in squads of forty or fifty for work in mines, on railways, plantations, etc. Bonds are given by them to insure the guarding, keeping, sheltering, clothing and humane treatment, the sum paid to the state being about $10 per year for each convict. The camp consisted of three or four log houses on a slight elevation on the bank of the Savannah river. The principal house in which the convicts are confined when not in the field was about twenty-five feet long by twenty broad. The roof, open the whole length of the ridge-pole, gave abundant ventilation and an escape for the smoke arising from a log fire, extending down the center from one end to the other. The convicts having finished work, were ranged in various positions on each side of the fire the length of the building, each chained at the foot and all attached to a long iron chain running up and down the building, and fastened outside by a padlock, over which stood a guard with a loaded gun. Immediately behind the convicts were the bunks, the chains giving them perfect freedom to lie down or sit up, but not to move out of position. When at work they are chained at the feet and under guard. The latter informed us that he had rather a hard lot of convicts, but that attempts to escape are seldom made. We have no figures to refer to, but are informed the total number of state convicts is eleven hundred, of whom, we regret to say, about ten hundred are black and one hundred white. We think, however, that the usual proportion of color in crime in the state is one to six,—one white to six blacks, the proportion of polls being one black to two and one-half whites. If these figures are correct they show a very great excess of crime in the black race, which, without doubt, does exist.

Rat-killing Extraordinary.

The Skye Who Demolished 100 Inside Sixteen Minutes.

Some two score of dog fanciers, sporting men, and persons attracted by curiosity assembled in a loft not half a mile from police headquarters to witness a match for $200 a side between time and James G. Spencer's Nip, Nip's owner backing him to kill 100 rats within thirty minutes. Nip is as handsome a 10-pound 8-ounce Skye terrier as can be found in America. He is golden-polled, blue-backed, well feathered, and (outside of a rat pit) as gentle as a lamb, and when time was called and he was produced in condition for the match his toilet rivaled that of any Fifth avenue belle's pet. His abundant poll had been carefully combed till his eyes were invisible, and his parting along the back was as perplexingly accurate as a British dandy's, and showed the sign of blood, the blue skin, from the nape of his neck to the root of his short, demonstrative and oracular tail.

The rats were lively ones, and comprised a score of small ones, the most difficult vermin for a dog matched against time to tackle. They were carefully counted, and, on being let loose, they formed two pyramids in the corners of the pit or wooden structure, three feet high, surrounding a space six feet square. "Nip" whined anxiously until he was loosed, and then went to work like a perambulating sausage-machine, and in five minutes forty rats, caught deftly, either in the middle of the back or in the neck, were pitched out of the pit stone dead. There were rats that were scared out of the two pyramids already spoken of, and then the hard work began. "Nip" for three or four minutes had to attack these pyramids and got badly bitten, but not a whine escaped him, and, at the thirteenth minute, the remaining rats had scattered all over the pit, some running up the legs of the "handler," and "Nip" went to work like lightning to complete his task. Three successive times in rushing about the pit he snapped up, without changing his gait, three rats in three seconds, and made some astonishing "kills," catching rats that jumped to avoid his jaws in mid-air, and throwing them aside as he dashed into a corner and demolished seriatim half a dozen. "Nip" was quicker at the finish than at the start, and the last five rats were killed in seven seconds. Time was called on the 100th rat, the stop-watch indicating 15 minutes and 50 seconds, an average of 9½ seconds per rat.

This time beats the best time by over 7 minutes, and no Skye terrier has ever come within 9 minutes of "Nip's" time. "Nip" is valued at $500.—*New York World.*

An Island of Ponies.

Off the north-eastern shore of Virginia, and about five miles from the main-land, lies a small island known as Chincoteague—an island possessed of peculiarities shared by no other portion of the eastern United States: for here roams, in an entirely untamed state, a breed of horses, or rather ponies, as wild as the mustangs of Texas or the Pampas.

How these ponies first came upon the island is not known, except through vague tradition, for when the first settlers came there, early in the eighteenth century, they found the animals already roaming wild about its piney meadows. The tradition received from the Indians of the main-land was that a vessel loaded with horses, sailing to one of the Elizabethan settlements of Virginia, was wrecked upon the southern point of the island, where the horses escaped, while the whites were rescued by the then friendly Indians and carried to the main-land, whence they found their way to some of the early settlements. The horses, left to themselves upon their new territory, became entirely wild, and, probably through hardships endured, degenerated into a peculiar breed of ponies.

In 1670 the island was first prospected; it was subsequently granted by King James II. to a person by whom it was sold in minor sections to various others. At present it is greatly subdivided, though one land-owner, Kendall Jester by name, holds over six hundred acres of marsh and pine land, and there are other holdings scarcely less in extent. Among the earliest settlers were the Thurstones, Taylors, and Mifflins; the head of the last named family was a well-known Quaker, who, upon the introduction of slavery into the island, removed thence to the town of Camden, in the upper part of the province of Maryland, near Delaware.

It was long before Chincoteague was fairly settled, and even as late as 1838 there were but twenty-six houses there; now, however, many strangers, tempted by the exceptionally good fishing and oyster-dredging of the place, are pouring in from the main-land to settle there. To mere visitors the ponies are still a great, if not the main, attraction, and during the periods of "penning"—driving them into corral—numerous guests arrive daily from the coast.—*Scribner for April.*

Washington Petrified.

[Washington Correspondence of the San Francisco Chronicle.]

We visited Washington's tomb today at Mount Vernon, Va., some twelve miles from this city, down the Potomac, and we had the unusual privilege of beholding the mortal remains of the immortal Washington. Visitors to the tomb will remember that the west wall of the same has for several years been in a falling condition and in great need of repair. A few days since part of it tumbled into the tomb, completely covering the sarcophagus of Washington, and also that of Martha Washington. In order to repair the damage in a competent manner, it was found necessary to remove them a few feet from their resting place. The one containing the remains of Martha Washington was removed first, but attracted no attention. But the unusual weight of the one containing the remains of Washington aroused the curiosity of the official who was superintending the work of removal, and it was decided to open that sarcophagus in order to ascertain the cause. This was done, and the remains were found to be petrified, in fact, a solid stone resembling a statue, the features perfectly natural, with the exception of eyes and ears, no trace of which can be seen. The body is of a dark leathery color, and may be said to be a soft sand-stone which would likely break should an attempt be made to remove it from the sarcophagus. Edward Baker, an aged colored man, who has resided upon the farm since he was a boy, and who assisted in removing the remains from the old tomb to the present one, informs us that it is thirty-eight years since their last removal. At that time they had rested in the old tomb thirty-eight years, and were exhumed in a state of preservation beyond all expectation, being a solid compact mass, with the skin drawn tightly to the bones, petrification no doupt having commenced its work. The repairs to the tomb will be completed to-day, and the sarcophagus is not likely to be opened again for a century to come, unless, indeed, in the case of an accident, as in the present instance, and petrifaction will complete its work, and the remains of the immortal Washington will then be as enduring as his memory is dear.

Birds Foretelling Storms.

The following information furnished by Gen. Couch, an ornithologist, will interest many of our readers.

"Some years ago when crossing the ocean I was informed by sailors that whenever the sea-gull flew low down, skimming the water, it surely foreboded a storm. Careful observation confirmed the truth of this 'old sea saying.' Accordingly I set myself to the task of finding out how the Great Being imparts this wonderful foreknowledge to His children of the air. No little investigation convinced me that the bird has no warning whatever of an approaching disturbance of the elements, but that the unseen changes in the normal conditions of the atmosphere, which always precede foul weather, incite in the feathered species a craving for food that must be satisfied. Thus before a storm the gull is found among the white caps of the sea, and the swallow is seen flying close to the ground for the winged insects that supply his larder. The same is true with the domestic fowl. At my home nearly every one of the past winter storms has been predicted from the henyard. Sunday, the 11th inst., was a lovely spring day. In the afternoon to all outward appearances, we were to have a continuation of fine weather, but the chickens were very hungry and they secured an extra allowance, telling me in so many words, that, by morning, snow or rain would come, as it did. In talking of this matter to Mr. Talmadge Baker, representative from South Norwalk, he told me that he noticed that his hens on the night in question were unusually hungry and he gave them additional grain. Cattle to a certain extent seem to be under the influence of the same atmospheric changes, requiring at these times more feed.

No doubt that this beneficent law holds good for all brutes that seek shelter when the tempest breaks."

Bride and Groom of a Century Ago.

To begin with the lady. Her locks were strained upward over an immense cushion that sat like an incubus on her head, and plastered over with pomatum, and then sprinkled over with a show of white powder. The height of this tower was somewhat over a foot. One single white rose-bud lay on top, like an eagle on a hay-stack. Over her neck and bosom was folded a lace handkerchief, fastened in front with a bosom pin containing her grandfather's miniature set in virgin gold. Her airy form was braced up in a satin dress, the sleeves as tight as the natural skin of the arm, with a waist formed by a bodice worn outside, from whence the skirt flowed off, and was distended at the top by an ample hoop. Shoes of white kid with peaked toes, and heels of two or three inches elevation, enclosed her feet and glittered with spangles, as her little pedal members peeped curiously out.

Now for the swain. His hair was sleeked back and plentifully befloured, while his cue projected like the handle of a skillet. His coat was a sky-blue silk, lined with yellow; his long vest of white satin, embroidered with gold lace; his breeches of the same material, and tied at the knee with pink ribbon. White silk stockings and pumps, with laces and ties of the same hue, completed the habiliments of his nether limbs. Lace ruffles clustered around his wrists, and a portentous frill, worked in correspondence, and bearing the miniature of his beloved, finished his truly genteel appearance. —*Church Union.*

A gentleman on Sheldon street thought of having a telephone put into his house, so as to enable him to hold sweet converse with his business partner, but his aged mother protested against it earnestly. "Robert," she said, "if you bring one of those dreadfull things in here I'll never close my eyes for fear it may break out and sweep us all into eternity, and us not a bit the wiser." He tried to persuade her that it was an innocuous instrument, but she said, "No, no; look at the thousands and millions of poor Hindoos it killed last fall." "Why," said he, "that wasn't a telephone—that was a typhoon;" but the old lady lowered her glasses, and, looking at him over the rims thereof, said he couldn't fool her,—that she mightn't know much, perhaps, but she did know that the typhoon was the President of Japan. The gentleman has given it up as a hopeless case.—Chicago Tribune.

A rural youth came into town the other day to have his photograph taken. As he entered the gallery he appeared all of a sudden to remember something that he had forgotten, and darting out again he spent an hour in a fruitless search for a bootblack, and returned home without a photograph. He said he was "not going to have his picture taken in them dirty boots."

Entering the house of one of his congregation, Rowland Hill saw a child on a rocking horse. "Dear me," exclaimed the aged minister, "how wondrously like some Christians! there is motion, but no progress."

An Irish absentee is said to have sent this comforting message to his steward: "Tell the tenants that no threats to shoot you will terrify me."

Local Matters.

SPRING ELECTION, 1877.

The Vote of Ypsilanti.

CANDIDATES.	Whole No.	First Ward.	Second Ward.	Third Ward.	Fourth Ward.	Fifth Ward.	Majority.
FOR MAYOR,	1031						
Lambert A. Barnes		142	124	155	55	83	87
Charles Woodruff		88	73	55	96	158	
L. A. Barnes						1	
Scattering				1			
CITY CLERK,	1031						
Carlos N. Webb		134	110	147	29	80	
Frank Joslin		97	87	64	121	162	31
SUPERVISOR,—1st Judicial District,	628						
Lee Yost		127	115	142			140
Walter H. Hawkins		97	79	68			
CONSTABLE,—1st Judicial District,	626						
Cicero Newell		135	93	135			100
Eli G. Boyce		94	93	76			
SUPERVISOR—Second Judicial District,	388						
Martinus L. Shutts					101	186	186
Horace E. Dickinson					46	55	
CONSTABLE,—Second Judicial District,	396						
Oliver Warner					105	154	122
John A. Fowler					40	67	
James M. Forsyth					1	28	
Oliver E. Thompson					1		
ALDERMAN, 1st Ward	230						
George W. Kishlar		123					16
Henry M. Curtis		106					
Reuben Roys		1					
ALDERMAN, 2d Ward,	197						
Reuben D. Roys			108				19
J. Eugene Bassett			88				
Fred Cleveland			1				
ALDERMEN, 3d Ward,							
To Fill Vacancy,	208						
Frank K. Owen				139			70
Henry D. Martin				69			
For Full Term,	207						
Martin Cremer				105			3
John Boyce				102			
ALDERMAN, 4th Ward	151						
George D. Thayer					90		29
George E. Whitmore					60		
S. W. Parsons					1		
ALDERMAN, 5th Ward	240						
Alonzo H. Smith						157	74
Samuel W. Parsons						83	
JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT,	940						
Thomas M. Cooley		126	110	124	48	81	38
Henry F. Severens		81	64	58	92	154	
Scattering				1	1		
REGENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN,	940						
Victory P. Collier		126	109	123	47	81	32
George L. Maltz		126	109	123	47	81	32
Anson E. Chadwick		81	65	59	93	154	
John Lewis		81	65	59	93	154	
Mrs. Helen McAndrew				1	1		
J. Hawley Hinchey				1	1		
How the Loan Fared.	880						
For		18	23	44	13	7	
Against		187	141	129	121	197	670

BOARD OF CANVASSERS.

(ANNUAL MEETING.)

THURSDAY, April 5, 1877.

Board called to order by the Mayor.

Mayor in the chair.

Roll called. Quorum present.

The Board proceeded to canvass the votes cast at the Annual Charter Election of the city of Ypsilanti, Mich., held Monday, April 2d, 1877.

By Ald. Cornwell:—

WHEREAS, It appears, on completion of the canvass from the several wards of the votes cast at the Annual Charter Election of this city, held Monday, April 2, 1877, the electors below named received the largest number of votes for the several offices; therefore be it

Resolved, That the following named persons be declared duly elected for the respective offices, viz:

Mayor—Lambert A. Barnes.

City Clerk—Frank Joslin.

Supervisor, First Judicial District—Lee Yost.

Supervisor, Second Judicial District—Martinus L. Shutts.

Constable, First Judicial District—Cicero Newell.

Constable, Second Judicial District—Oliver Warner.

Alderman, First Ward—George W. Kishlar.

Alderman, Second Ward—Reuben D. Roys.

Alderman, Third Ward—Martin Cremer.

Alderman, Third Ward (to fill vacancy)—Frank K. Owen.

Alderman, Fourth Ward—George D. Thayer.

Alderman, Fifth Ward—Alonzo H. Smith.

Adopted.

On motion, Board adjourned.

FRANK JOSLIN,
City Clerk.

—We congratulate O. M. Barnes, a classmate of ours in the University, upon his election as Mayor of Lansing.

—The Donation Party, at the Baptist parsonage, Tuesday evening, for the benefit of Rev. A. M. Allyn, netted $52.50.—*Saline Oracle.*

—E. W. Grant has been very generous to the Reform Club, donating for the benefit of the amusement loving members a billiard table.

—Ann Arbor has elected D. Cramer, the lawyer who came down here during the liquor war and played second fiddle to Bill. Philips, Mayor.

—The *Courier's* management has lost us the County and is rapidly making the old Republican stronghold of Ann Arbor a reliable Democratic city.

—THE Temperance meeting last Saturday evening was mostly occupied by business, adopting some rules and and regulations in regard to the amusement rooms.

—Sullivan M. Cutcheon took the oath of office as United States District Attorney on Saturday, and at once entered upon the discharge of his duties.—*Detroit Post.*

—F. ROLSHOVEN, the Detroit leading jeweler, is about to remove to 70 Woodward avenue. His fast increasing business has compelled him to seek a more commodious location.

Saline Reform Club held another Temperance meeting, Sunday evening, 25th ult., which was addressed by Major Young, and Frank Pattee, of Ypsilanti, and members of the club. Some good work was done and a number of members were added. —*Saline Oracle.*

—Mr. Don C. Batchelder has sold his marble works to Mr. George Voorhees. Mr. B. has built up one of the most popular and successful factories in the State. He will still, for a time at least, give it the wisdom of his past management, and the artistic work in still greater beauty, if possible, will go forth to gladden mourning humanity.

—On the calendar for the present term of the Washtenaw Circuit Court at Ann Arbor was placed the case of Wm. Beatty, for seduction and debauchery. On Tuesday last a *nolle prosequi* was entered on account of some flaw in the papers, and with no intention of abandoning the case against Beatty. The fellow immediately returned to Saline and began paying his attentions to another young girl in that town, named Sarah Cook, aged sixteen. He prevailed upon her to go to a small place seven miles below Saline for the purpose of marrying him. A minister could not be found, so the couple returned to Saline to the house of Beatty, where they remained all night. In the morning, Friday, the girl went back to her own house and informed her mother at first that she had married Beatty. Afterward she said that she was going to marry him at ten o'clock that morning. Her brother, George Cook, said that she should never do so, and seizing his rifle rushed out of the house, his sister following him. Beatty was coming out of a house opposite, and the girl called to him to run, that her brother was going to shoot him, but it was too late. Cook had fired and shot Beatty in the abdomen. Cook immediately walked up town and gave himself up to the authorities, and the charge of assault with intent to kill was entered against him. His friends gave bail in the sum of $2,000 for his appearance for trial, and he was released. On Saturday morning Beatty died from the effects of the wound.—*Saline Correspondence of Detroit Tribune.*

REAL ESTATE SALES.—Albert B. Draper to Nancy P. Pearson, 40 acres off section 36, Ypsilanti. $1,400.

Mary Ann Smith to James Watson, 1 acre off section 13, York. $250.

Nancy P. Pearson to Albert B. Draper, 40 acres off sction 35, Ypsilanti. $1,500.

Emily Spencer to W. & C. S. Wortley, lot near Congress and Washington streets, Ypsilanti. $700.

D. D. Comstock to Albert B. Draper, 40 acres off section 35, Ypsilanti. $1,800.

Harvey S. Day to Hartwell W. Smith, part of section 10, Augusta. $500.

Hartwell W. Smith to Harvey S. Day, undivided half of 1 acre off section 3, Augusta. $800.

Alvah Inman to Jas. E. DeLaforce, 20 acres off section 26, York. $400.

Frederick Cordin to Jane Spears, lot 7, village of Saline. $400.

Job Gorton to H. W. Smith, 4 3-4 off section 10, Augusta. $300.

Reuben Simmons to Wm. Berry, 40 acres off section 17, Salem. $2,500.

—Monday morning the citizens of this city, and vicinity, were startled by a dreadful tragic calamity. Mr. Geo. Moorman, owns a farm about a mile and a half south of the city. His wife and two sons conducted the farm. They had two boys working for them. The older slept with Frank, the eldest son, 23 years old. The younger boy, Collins, slept with his brother, the youngest son, 17 years old. The two boys took turns in building the fires. It was the turn of the elder boy this week to attend to this duty. He arose in good season and Frank got up also. After dinner he went into Birtie's room, up stairs, to call both him and Collins. The boys being somewhat laggard, he pulled the bed-clothes off, when Collins sprung from the bed. Bertie protested against getting up so soon and told Frank if he did not leave he would shoot him, when Frank took some meal in a bag near by and was in the act of sprinkling it on Bertie's head, he leaning over the bed to do so, when Birtie fired his pistol, the ball striking in the region of the heart. Frank fell over on the floor, immediately sprang back on the bed without uttering a word, and died in ten minutes. Birtie ran down stairs exclaiming "I have shot Frank. I didn't mean to." The facts and evidence go to show, 1st. That the boys were remarkably attached to each other, even for brothers, unselfish towards each other. 2nd. They were full of life and very sportive, frequently all in brotherly part playing off friendly tricks on each other. (As in this instance proving that such things can be carried too far. 3d. A day or so before they had been shooting at a mark and both the boys supposed the revolver was unloaded. That Frank thought so is evident or he would have turned it aside when he saw it pointed at him. The funeral exercises were held at the M. E. church Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Perrin preached a sermon which touched every heart in the assembly. Frank was a member of the Red Ribbon Reform Club. The fraternity turned out in large numbers and preceeded by the Light Guard band accompanied the remains to Highland cemetery. It was an imposing spectacle, a sermon to every saloon man and drinker in the city. It told of the intensity of the reform feeling. Mr. and Mrs. Moorman have the profoundest sympaty in this their great affliction. The following resolutions were adopted by the Reform Club:

WHEREAS, It has been deemed fit by an All-wise and Overruling Providence, to take from us our esteemed brother, Frank Moorman, and

WHEREAS, In his death this Club has met its first bereavement, and

WHEREAS, In his maintenance of the grand principle of our fraternal union "Dare to do Right," he has proved to be a worthy and most efficient brother, be it

Resolved, That our heartfelt sympathies are extended to the bereaved friends of the deceased:

In sorrow, our Brother, We are dropping a tear,
While over thy coffin we bend;
It brings to our mind that death may be near
When we think of thy sudden, sad end.

In sorrow, our Brother, we stand by thy pall:
We mourn with thy friends while they mourn;
With hearts of sadness, we bid the farewell,
As thy form we consign to the tomb.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our deceased brother, and

Resolved, That they be engrossed upon our records, and caused to be published in each of the city papers.

JOHN S. WORDEN, JOHN W. WISE,
P. M. SKINNER, H. SMITH,
JOHN MCCAULEY, Committee.

—Geo. Whitmore made a gallant run in the fourth ward.

—Miss Wakefield, from Kalamazoo has started a new millinery store over Frank Smith's store. See advertisement.

—Our friends in the surrounding towns have neglected to send us reports. It is enough to know that the tickets we published last week are as they should be among the elect. Ypsilanti Township, Augusta, Pittsfield and Sumpter. It was reported at first that Olcott, the war-horse of Augusta, had been defeated. But his star is still in the ascendent. The Republicans will have two majority in the Board of Supervisros.

The Suspension Bridge.

TORONTO, Canada, March 14.—The Inspection of the suspension bridge at Niagara is virtually finished, and the official report will be published in a few days. Every link, spike, chain, bolt, anchorage, and cable in the vast structure carefully examined, and, and as I am told by one of the engineers, found to be as good as new, sound and reliable beyond question. Whatever misgivings with respect to this bridge may have been created by the disaster at Ashtabula, the inspection shows that they had no foundation. Should the mighty arch go down into the Niagara river to-morrow, no coroner's jury could ever find that the Great Weetern Railway had not done all that human foresight and engineering skill could suggest to render such a calamity impossible.

This bridge was buiit by Mr. Roebling in 1853-'54. Its four towers are each 90 feet in height and constructed of cut stone blocks 18 inches thick. The base of each tower is 16 feet square and the top 8 feet square, the cap-stone being 10 feet square. Each tower is surmounted with an iron saddle with rollers upon which rest the cables, firmly holding the saddle in position. The rollers allow the cables to move easily, so that in contraction and expansion there is no additional strain upon them or the towers. At all other points of bearing are cut-stone caps securing everything from the action of the elements. A massive arch connects the towers some 20 feet from the base above, which is the railway track, and below, the caariage way. The anchor pit, cut in the solid rock, is 24x20 feet, and 24 feet deep, with drifts for anchor plates, weighing 6,000 pounds each, which reach up through "gains" cut in the rock, where they connect with massive wrought-iron shafts, over the ends of which is looped the wire that forms the cables. The wires, brought to a tension of 1,200 pounds, are looped upon the shafts at the anchorage, which is filled with masonry and concrete, rendering it almost solid rock. The wire for the cables was put through a process of boiling in oil, with a glutinous mixture, being kept in the cauldrons thirty minutes, and then dried in the sun. It passed through this process three times, the wire being thoroughly annealed and rendered impervious to water. It was then spliced. Each cable is composed of 5,000 strands, which is so spliced as to be in fact one continuous wire, 1,250 miles in length. Each strand was laid with a tension of 1,200 pounds. As each cable contains 1,250 miles of wire, the four contain 5,000 miles. The whole weight of wire is over 500 tons, giving a safe working capacity of 12,000 tons. It is estimated, however, that the cables would easily bear a strain of 18,000 tons. Connecting these cables with the bridge are 670 suspenders, each of 30 tons capacity, with 50 guys fastening the bridge to the river banks, extending from the center to the rocks in such a manner as to prevent a lateral or lifting movement by the winds. A single train extending from one end of the bridge to the other with an engine and tender weighing 50 tons, would weigh 326 tons, so that at their mean bearing capacity of 12,000 tons it would take forty trains one piled on top of the other to snap the cables.

The engineers will report that there has been no granulization, no corrosion, and no settling, save the slight natural spring of the cables. Cars have been passing over the structure day and night these twenty-two years past, and frequently one thousand cars have crossed it in a single day, yet it is absolutely as sound to-day as it was when the first train sailed over it in 1854.

IT is a fact worth nothing that when Grant entered the White House gold stood at 132. When he left it, it had fallen to 105. The veto of the inflation bill had something to do with it.

YEARS ago Prophet Joseph Smith, of the mormons cursed the United States because affairs didn't go to suit him. He declared than no President should ever serve two terms. Because of this prophecy the assassination of Mr. Lincoln pleased the Mormons almost as much as it did some of the democrats. When Gen. Grant was re-elected, the mormon leader predicted that he would go just as Mr. Lincoln did. President Grant's completion of his full term of eight years has shaken their faith in prophecy—as much as a fanatic's faith in things he wants shall come to pass, can be shaken.

THE new Secretary of War has risen from the rank of common life. According to the Osceola *New Era*, a part of Mr. McCrary's early history remains to be told: "When he was getting a common school education, he, one winter, went to school at Bentonsport, Van Buren county, Iowa, and at night slept on a cot in the store of Estes & Thomas, at Vernon, on the south side of Des Moines river, just opposite to Bentonsport, which was a mutual accommodation—he to guard the store at night, build fires and sweep out the store mornings, for the poor privilege of sleeping on a rude cot of nights. This is what few young men would have done, yet he has risen to distinction and honor, while some others, with every favorable opportunity offered them, have sunk below common humanity."

Good Advice.

Now is the time of year for Pneumonia, Lung Fever, etc. Every family should have a bottle of BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. Don't allow for one moment that cough to take hold of your child, your family or yourself. Consumption, Asthma, Pneumonia, Croup, Hemorrhages and other fatal diseases may set in. Although it is true GERMAN SYRUP is curing thousands of these dreaded deseases, yet it is much better to have it at hand when three doses will cure you. One bottle will last wour whole family a winter and keep you safe from daner. If you are consumptive, do not rest until you have tried this remedy. Sample bottles, 75 cents. Sold by your Druggist.

One of the best and the cheapest paper in the county is the

Ypsilanti Commercial,

—AT—

$2.00 Per annum.

Combines the Local and Metropolitan, City, County, State, National and Foreign News.

Michigan Central Railroad.

Time Table, Dec. 10, '76.

GOING EAST.

	Mail.	Day Express.	Kal. Accom.	Atlantic Express.	Night Express.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Chicago.....Lv.	5 00	8 30	3 50	5 15	9 00
Michigan City	7 32	10 40	6 25	7 40	11 15
New Buffalo	7 55	11 00	6 51		11 40
					A. M.
Niles	9 00	11 55	8 20	8 55	12 35
		P. M.			
Kalamazoo	10 50	1 15	10 10	10 25	2 17
Battle Creek	11 47	1 57		11 16	3 15
	P. M.				
Marshall	12 25	2 20		11 40	3 49
			Jack	A. M.	
Albion	1 10	3 02	Ex.	12 05	4 07
		3 45	A. M.	12 50	4 55
Jackson .....Ar.					
Jackson .....Lv.	2 15		7 25		
Chelsea	3 10		8 20		5 50
Dexter	3 25		8 37		6 09
Ann Arbor	3 52	4 55	9 05	2 10	6 28
Ypsilanti	4 15	5 10	9 27	2 27	6 48
Wayne Junction	4 43	5 29	10 00	2 48	7 10
G. T. Junction	5 30	6 00	10 45	3 20	7 55
Detroit .....Ar.	5 45	6 15	11 00	3 35	8 10

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Day Express.	Jackson Express.	Evening Express.	Pacific Express.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit .....Lv.	7 00	9 10	4 20	6 05	10 15
G. T. Junction	7 15	9 25	4 35	6 20	10 35
Wayne Junction	7 46	9 50	5 18	6 57	11 03
Ypsilanti	8 15	10 17	5 50	7 25	11 25
Ann Arbor	8 35	10 35	6 12	8 00	11 39
Dexter	9 00		6 38	8 22	
Chelsea	9 18		6 58	8 37	
					A. M.
Jackson .....Ar.			8 00	9 30	1 05
Jackson .....Lv.	10 20	12 00			
	P. M.	P. M.	*Kal.		
Marshall	11 30	1 10	Ac'n.	10 46	2 03
Battle Creek	12 20	1 55	——	11 16	2 30
			A. M.	A. M.	
Kalamazoo	1 15	2 38	4 00	12 16	3 20
Niles	3 11	4 07	6 10	2 35	5 20
Michigan City	4 40	5 20	7 50	4 15	6 45
Chicago .....Ar	7 05	7 25	10 25	6 55	9 00

*Sunday excepted. ‡Saturday and Sunday excepted. †Daily.

H. B. LEDYARD,
Gen. Supt., Detroit.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.

Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western Railroad.

ARRIVE AT YPSILANTI.

Mail..... 5:05 P. M.
Mixed..... 9:20 A. M.

LEAVE YPSILANTI.

Mail..... 6:00 P. M.
Mixed..... 7:00 A. M.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY.

Just published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price six cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, And Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers.

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St. New York; Post Office Box, 4586.

REMOVAL.

Would You Save Money?

You can do it this month by buying a lot of Jewelry at my store.

ON ACCOUNT OF REMOVAL

—TO—

No. 70 Woodward Ave.,

(the store which is at present occupied by the Singer Sewing Machine Co.,)

I am offering all my present stock of Watches and Fine Jewelry at

An Immense Reduction

Come at once, hear my reduced prices, and examine my choice stock.

F. ROLSHOVEN,
189 JEFFERSON AVE., DETROIT.
681-4w

New Advertisements.

Rowell—682-685

THIS TRADE MARK MATCHLESS P.T.CO. ON EACH PLUG

CHEW—SMOKE MATCHLESS

FINEST Plug TOBACCO in the World. ASK FOR IT. TAKE NO OTHER.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN PLUG.

THE PIONEER TOBACCO CO. BROOKLYN, N. Y.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS! 35,000 of the Centennial Exposition DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED Sold in 60 days. It being the only complete LOW-PRICE WORK (770 PAGES, only $2.50), treating of the entire history, grand buildings, wonderful exhibits, curiosities, great days, etc.; illustrated, and $1 cheaper than any other; everybody WANTS IT. One NEW agent CLEARED $350 in 4 weeks. 3,000 AGENTS WANTED. Send QUICKLY for proof OF ABOVE, opinions of officials, clergy and press, sample pages, full description, and extra terms. HUBBARD BROS., PUBS., 36 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

CAUTION BEWARE of falsely claimed official and worthless books. Send for Proof.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

Drunkard Stop!

C. C. BEERS, M. D. (formerly of Boston) has a harmless cure for INTEMPERANCE which can be given without the knowledge of the patient. Also one for the

OPIUM HABIT,

Permanent cures guaranteed in both. Send stamp for evidence. Ask druggists for it. Address

BEERS & CO., Birmington, Conn.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA LANDS.—One of the finest ranches in the State for semi-tropical fruits, containing 8,500 acres, located in San Bernardino County, adjoining the town of San Bernardino, and distant four miles from the Southern Pacific Railway. The soil is a rich, light loam, easily worked and very fertile, producing fine crops of grains, vegetables and fruits of every variety. Water in abundance for irrigation; climate unsurpassed. Title, U. S. Patent. Will be sold as a whole for $100,000, ⅓ cash, balance in three equal annual payments, with 8 per cent. interest per annum. For further particulars address WM. H. MARTIN, Gen'l. Agt. California Immigrant Union, 5 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., or J. S. and M. S. SEXERANCE, Los Angeles, Cal.

"JACKSON'S BEST" SWEET NAVY CHEWING TOBACCO! was awarded the highest prize at Centennial Exposition Sept. 27, 1876. If you want the best tobacco ever made ask your grocer for this, and see that "Jackson's Best" is on every plug. Sold by all wholesale dealers. Any one can get a sample by applying to C. A. JACKSON & CO., Manufacturers, Petersburg, Va.

PENSIONS No matter how slightly disabled. Increases now paid. Advice and circular free. T. McMICHAEL, Atty, 707 Sansom St., Phila., Pa.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

25 MIXED CARDS, or 25 Scroll, with name, 10 cts. Address SPENCER & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

FELT CARPETING, 20 to 45 cts. per yard. FELT CEILING for rooms in place of plaster. FELT ROOFING and SIDING. For Circular and Sample, address C. J. FAY, Camden, New Jersey.

To the SICK and AFFLICTED.

DR. A. ALPHONSO CORKINS,
Of San Francisco, Cal., will be at the
FOLLETT HOUSE, YPSILANTI,
On the First of Each and Every Month of 1876-7.

Persons afflicted with any disease which is pronounced incurable, or for which they get no relief from their physicians, should not fail to consult DR. CORKINS, as he has, and does permanently cure where others have failed, especially, in cases of

RHEUMATISM, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA,

And all diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

☞ NOTE THIS:—I will forfeit $300.00 in any case of Inflammatory Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, or Cancer, which I cannot permanently cure,—the patient to be the judge.

Neuralgia, Colic, Fever and Ague, Pleurisy, Headache, Sore Throat, and Deafness will be cured quickly and effectually.

In short, I propose to dissipate more aches and pains than can be accomplished by any or all physicians in the space of time. This is no boast I only ask a trial to make good my assertions.

CONSULTATION FREE.

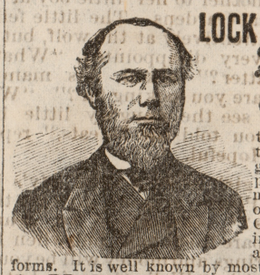
Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Remember, I remain only one day in each month, therefore, punctuality is important both to the doctor and to the patient. The medicines used by me in all blood impurities are the result of long and patient investigation, and are selected mainly from the remarkable botanical vegetables of California.

Dr. A. ALPHONSO CORKINS.

661

DR. JAMES.



LOCK HOSPITAL,
Cor. FRANKLIN & WASHINGTON STREETS,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Chartered by the State for the purpose of giving the best possible treatment in all cases of PRIVATE and CHRONIC Diseases in all their varied and complicated forms. It is well known by most persons in the city, DR. JAMES has stood at the head of the profession for the past 24 years. Age and experience is all important in the successful treatment of Syphilis in all forms. Gonorrhœa, gleet, stricture, can positively be cured in the shortest possible time. Seminal weakness, which produce impotency, pimples on the face, also can be cured by the best known remedy in the world. A book for the million, MARRIAGE GUIDE, which tells you all about these diseases, marriage, love, and their consequences; free in office, or 10 cents to prepay postage. Ladies requiring the most delicate attention, home and board, may call or write. All business strictly confidential. DR. JAMES has 20 rooms and parlors. In calling you see no one but the doctor. Office hours: 9 A. M. until 7 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12. Consultation always FREE and invited. Call or write.

MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage dated the twenty-third day of July, A. D. 1870, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan on the 27th day of July, A. D. 1870, at 10 o'clock and thirty minutes, A. M., in Liber 44 of Mortgages, on page 479, Helen J. Gilmore duly mortgaged to Isaac Van Tuyl "All that portion of lot number twenty-two in Stuck's addition to the City of Ypsilanti, and State of Michigan, known and bounded as follows: commencing at the south-east corner of said lot number twenty-two, running thence north sixty-one feet and six inches, thence west to the west line of said lot, thence south to the south line of said lot, thence east to the place of beginning." The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, at the date of this notice, is three hundred and eighty-seven dollars, besides an attorney fee of twenty five dollars. Default has occurred in the conditions of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, on the nineteenth day of June, A. D 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county.

Dated March 24th, 1877.

ISAAC VAN TUYL,
Mortgagee.

T. NINDE,
Attorney. 680-692

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the fourth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Hiram C. Shaw and Sarah E. Shaw, minors.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Addison Shaw, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof said minors are seized and possessed.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Wednesday, the ninth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin of said minors, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, four successsive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.)
WILLIAM G. DOTY,
Probate Register. 682

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Catherine H. Benedict, of Saline, Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, to Charles H. Wallace, of the same place, dated July 30, 1873, and recorded in the Register's office of Washtenaw County, on the 31 day of July, 1873, in Liber 44 of Mortgages, on page 442, on said mortgage there is now due at this date the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars and forty-seven cents, ($650.47) principal and interest, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the same or any part thereof. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that to satisfy the amount claimed to be due as aforesaid, and the costs of sale, and a further sum therein stipulated, and provided for insurance on the buildings on the premises therein described in said mortgage for the benefit of said mortgagee, and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case, made and provided the premises described and covered by said mortgage to-wit: Being lot number eight, (8) in block or section four, (4) in the village of Saline and according to the recorded plat of said village of Saline, Washtenaw County, and State of Michigan, containing one fourth of an acre of land, will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw is held, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1877, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day to satisfy the amount claimed to be due and all legal costs thereon.

Dated January 25, 1877.

CHARLES H. WALLACE,
Mortgagee.

672-684

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Reuel Smith to Eliza Ann Herrick, dated September twenty-fourth, A. D. 1872, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, in Liber 49 of mortgages, on page 9, on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1872, at 10 o'clock A. M., which mortgage was duly assigned to W. Irving Yeckley, and said assignment duly recorded in said Register's office, in Liber 5 of assignments of mortgages, on page 331, on the 17th day of January, 1877, at 6:45 P. M., upon which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice two hundred and fifty-two dollars and 33-100 dollars for principal and interest. Notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, shall sell at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, the following described land to satisfy said mortgage and interest and costs, and an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars covenanted for therein, to-wit: All that parcel of land beginning at the south-west corner of lot number three hundred sixty-one (361) in Norris and Cross' addition to the village of Ypsilanti, thence running east on the south line of said lot two (2) rods, thence north parallel with the west line of said lot four rods to the north line of said lot, thence west along the north line of said lot two (2) rods to the north-west corner of said lot, thence south along the west line of said lot four rods to the place of beginning.

Dated February 19th, 1877.

W. IRVING YECKLEY,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

J. WILLARD BARRITT,
Attorney for Assignee 676-688

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

In the matter of the estate of Lizzie N. Olmsted, a minor.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, guardian of the estate of said minor, by the Hon. John Hyde, Judge of Probate for the County of Bay, State of Michigan, on the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1877, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the dwelling house on the premises hereinafter described, on Tuesday, the tenth day of April, A. D. 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, "All that piece or parcel of land situate and being in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot number three hundred fourteen in Norris and Cross' addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti, excepting and reserving always a strip of land ten feet in width taken off the south side of said lot and running the whole length of said lot, said strip having been heretofore sold to Homer Briggs."

Dated February 24th, 1877.

ORRIN OLMSTED,
Guardian

676-683

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Charles M. Hubbell and Elizabeth Hubbell his wife, and William Hubbell and Amanda Hubbell his wife, to Ezra D. Lay, dated January fifth, A. D. 1865, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, in Liber 33 of mortgages, on page 168, on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1865, at ten o'clock A. M., upon which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice two hundred and one and 75-100 dollars for principal and interest. Notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, the following described land to satisfy said mortgage and interest and costs, and an attorneys fee of fifty dollars covenanted for therein, to-wit: All that certain tract of land bounded and described as follows, to-wit: commencing at a point in the centre of the Chicago road as it runs south-westerly from the City of Ypsilanti, and at the north-west corner of land sold by Charles C. Chase to Alonzo Haight, and from which a black oak tree bears south seventeen degrees west and eighty-five (85) links distant, and a black oak 10 inches in diameter bears south seventy-seven and a half (77½) degrees west one chain and fourteen links, running thence south twenty-three degrees and forty minutes east along said Haight's west line twenty-seven (27) chains and thirty-seven (37) links to a stake in the north line of land lately owned by John W. Van Cleve, thence south seventy-two and a half (72½) degrees west along said Van Cleve's north line nine (9) chains and sixty (60) links to a stake from which an elm 12 inches in diameter bears north fifty degrees east seven (7) links distant, thence north twenty-three degrees and forty minutes, west twenty-four chains (24) seventy-five (75) links to the centre of the Chicago road, thence north fifty-five (55) degrees, east nine (9) chains and sixty (60) links to the place of beginning, containing twenty-five (25) acres of land, said land situate in the township of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan.

Dated February 15th, A. D. 1877.

EZRA D. LAY,
Mortgagee.

J. WILLARD BARRITT,
Attorney for Mortgagee. 676-688